In this issue *of* The Outlook

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Cover: The figures on the cover are not merely symbolic; they are portraits of John Perkins, one of the original discoverers of the Lost City, and Awauni, Indian assistant attached to the Museum of the American Indian Expedition. Courtesy Museum of the American Indian. Photograph by Harrington

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A Dreamer and a Doer

Practical intelligence and poetic genius are not commonly supposed to go together. Yet the new Ambassador of France to the United States is a gifted poet as well as a trained diplomatist. In next week's Outlook Canon Ernest Dimnet presents a powerful study of Paul Claudel, whose vision and human experience will, the author predicts, do much to adjust Franco-American relations.

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The Outlook

Volume 145 March 9, 1927 Number 10

The Regularly Recurring Filibuster

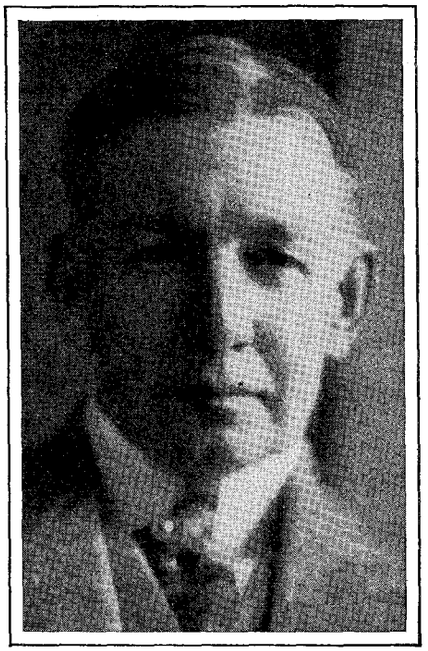
AT the close of every Congress the Senate indulges in a filibuster. It seems to think that it is maintaining its old dignity by staging the extraordinary spectacle of a lone Senator, his desk piled high with books, reading to a virtually empty chamber.

Vice-President Dawes's campaign for reducing this evil has resulted in no modification of the Senate's antiquated rules; but it has perhaps rendered the Senate somewhat more sensitive to public criticism of a practice such as that which jammed the Senate calendar in the last days of this session with bills of importance waiting passage. What the effect of this filibuster will be upon the record of this Congress will not be known for some time. What happens in consequence of every filibuster is that bills are allowed to slip through which ought never to be passed, while important legislation which the majority clearly want fails. As Mr. Dawes has pointed out, the evil is not so much in the prevention of needed legislation as it is in the enactment of unnecessary bills in the very attempt to get the needed legislation through.

Boulder Canyon

WHATEVER hope there may have been for prompt enactment of the Boulder Canyon Dam Bill was blasted in a Senate filibuster. That the fabric of the hope was extremely sleazy was indicated by the fact that when Senator Johnson invoked cloture, for the first time in his Congressional career, he could not secure half enough support to make it effective. The bill could not have been passed if there had been no filibuster. The filibuster did not defeat a bill. All that it did was to consume time that might have been devoted to other bills when this one had been defeated.

It is, no doubt, best that the bill was not passed. It involves disposal of a great public resource concerning which public sentiment is not yet sufficiently crystallized. There are strong indications, as recently pointed out in The Outlook by Representative Davenport, that the Government should own and control, not merely the dam, but the power plant on the Colorado. Such



Underwood & Underwood

Vice-President Charles G. Dawes

ownership and control would not put the Government in business in the objectionable sense of that term. Yet the public, not sufficiently informed as to the tremendous possibilities and responsibilities, probably believes that it would. Even the Administration is presumed, at least by some of those who oppose the enterprise, to condemn Government ownership and control of the proposed dam and power plants on the Colorado River. A paragraph from the President's Message of March 4, 1925, has been frequently quoted to support this presumption.

On the whole, embarkation upon an enterprise so large and of such far-reaching importance as this had better be delayed than undertaken without full consideration of the possibilities. Final arrival at the right destination is vastly more important than speedy arrival somewhere.

The Radio Law—An Experiment

THE Radio Control Bill is in effect, except for a single feature—operators of broadcasting stations will not be subject until April 24 to the penalties provided for operating without license. Meanwhile, the Commission of five members, who have not been appointed as this issue of The Outlook goes to press, must be efficiently about its business in order to issue even temporary licenses within that time.

The law is a compromise, and therefore likely to be not quite satisfactory to anybody concerned. The enactment of some sort of control law, however, was imperative, and nothing except a compromise measure could be put through.

Five Commissioners, appointed from as many zones created by the bill, will have complete charge of the regulation of broadcasting for a period of one year, during which time they will classify all broadcasting stations, assign wavelengths, and make general regulations to prevent interference and special regulations applicable to stations engaged in chain broadcasting. At the end of a year from the first meeting of the Commission the duty of regulating broadcasting will revert to the Department of Commerce. To this there is the one exception that the Commission will retain the power of reviewing matters brought before it on appeal from decisions of the Secretary of Commerce.

The Commission has a large task, and a correspondingly large opportunity for service. How completely it performs the task and embraces the opportunity will largely depend, of course, upon the ability and character of the men to be appointed by the President. There were nearly nine hundred applicants when the bill was signed, a number sufficiently large, it would seem, from which to select good men. The choice of the President is, however, limited in at least three ways. First, a Commissioner must be appointed from each of the five zones. Second, not more than three of the five may be members of the same political party. Third, no Commissioner may be financially interested in the manufacture or sale of radio apparatus or in the transmission of radio telegraphy or telephony or in broadcasting.

Nobody regards the law just signed as more than a temporary one. It is not improbable that another radio bill will be passed at the session of Congress which begins next December. Perhaps the work of the Commission will have sufficiently progressed by that time to indicate at least some of the changes that may be desirable. Meanwhile, the fact is to be borne in mind that the framing of the present law, or any law of the kind, was not an easy task. Con-

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gress was forced into a new field, and anything that it might have done would have been, in a measure, experimental. The public, therefore, is bound to be tolerant toward any hardships that the law may impose until they can be ascertained and corrected.

The McFadden Banking Bill

BECAUSE of inequalities in competition between State and National banks the Federal Reserve System, on which the stability of our credit system and currency depends, has been in real danger. State banks do not have to belong to the Federal Reserve System. National banks, which have to belong, have been giving up their charters in many cases and withdrawing from the Federal Reserve System. To stop this disintegration of the Federal Reserve membership something had to be done to put State and National banks more nearly on a plane of equality. In consequence, the Act to Amend the National Banking Laws and the Federal Reserve Act, commonly known as the McFadden Banking Bill, was passed by Congress and has now been approved by the President. It modifies in a number of particulars the regulations for the conduct of National banks and of member banks of the Federal Reserve System. The provisions in which public interest has centered are those relating to branch banking. There are two of these, one extending the branch privileges of National banks, the other restricting the branch privileges of State banks which are members of the Federal Reserve System.

Under the new law, a National bank in a city, town, or village of not less than 25,000 population may establish branches in the city if maintenance of branches is permitted to State banks under State law. A State bank converted into or consolidated with a National bank may retain branches previously in lawful operation. The same provision applies to consolidations of two or more National banks.

The limitation upon branch banking by State banks is, perhaps, even more important. The law does not undertake to limit the practices of State banks as such, but provides that a State bank which holds or seeks to acquire stock in a Federal Reserve Bank—in other words, which is or seeks to be a member bank of the Federal Reserve System—shall not operate branches outside of the city in which it is located.

So far as Federal Reserve member banks are concerned, the law places National and State banks as nearly as possible on the same basis with regard to branch banking.

The Elk Hills Oil Case

THE lease of the Elk Hills (California) Naval Oil Reserve to the Doheny companies was illegal, corrupt, and invalid. The Supreme Court of the United States has so held, unanimously. Not only are the Doheny companies not entitled to use the property under the lease, not only must they make payment for the oil already taken out, but they are not entitled to recover anything of what they expended, under the terms of the lease, in the construction of storage tanks at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, and at San Pedro, the port of Los Angeles. "They may not insist on payment of the cost to them or the value to the Government of the improvements made or fuel oil furnished," says the Court, "as all were done without authority and as means to circumvent the law and wrongfully to obtain the leases in question."

It would be difficult to frame a severer castigation of the acts of Edward L. Doheny and former Secretary of the Interior Albert B. Fall than is contained in the opinion of the Supreme Court. The consummation of the transaction, it is said, was brought about "by collusion and corrupt conspiracy" between them. "It is clear that, at the instance of Doheny," says the Court, "Fall so favored the making of these contracts and leases that it was impossible for him loyally or faithfully to serve the interests of the United States." The Court holds that "there are direct evidence and proven circumstances to show" that Mr. Denby, Secretary of the Navy at that time, knew what he signed, but that he took no active part in the negotiations.

The purpose of the suit, as stated by the Supreme Court in its opinion, was "to vindicate the policy of the Government, to preserve the integrity of the petroleum reserves and to devote them to the purposes for which they were created."

We pointed out, when Fall and Doheny were on trial, charged with criminal conspiracy, that the proper policy with regard to the Naval Oil Reserves was not involved in that suit and should not be considered by the public in connection with the criminal trial. Similarly, the question of the criminal guilt of Mr. Fall and Mr. Doheny was not involved in the civil case which the Supreme Court has now finally determined.

The decision just rendered does not end the litigation growing out of the leasing of the Naval Oil Reserves. Mr. Fall is still to be tried, jointly with Mr. Sinclair, for conspiracy to defraud in connection with the lease of the Teapot Dome reserve. And the validity of the lease of that reserve to the Sinclair interests is still to be passed upon by the Supreme Court.

The Baumes Law Upheld

THE New York State Court of Appeals has upheld the constitutionality of the Baumes Law requiring the life sentencing of criminals guilty of a fourth felony. Mr. Justice Crane writes the decision, which lacked but one vote, that of Mr. Justice Lehman, of being unanimous. The mandatory provision is maintained, overcoming the chief argument against the act, in that it deprives courts of discretion. As the Governor at all times retains the power of pardon, injustice, should such occur, is not without remedy.

The salutary effect of the measure in controlling crime is emphatically visible in New York, where professional criminals are less active or have removed themselves to other less stringent surroundings.

The Chicago Primaries

AFTER a campaign bitterly waged, full of personalities, and rather lacking in the discussion of more serious issues, candidates have been named for Mayor of Chicago.

Mayor Dever was renominated by the Democrats without serious opposition. His opponent received but 13,000 votes, while Mr. Dever received 150,000. All the bitterness and the personalities were practically confined to the Republican primary. In that the successful candidate was a former Mayor whose administration was of the sort that has made municipal government in America so often a byword and reproach—William H. Thompson.

Mr. Thompson's opponent, Edward R. Litsinger, had the backing of Senator Deneen. He was at one time alderman, and has been for several years a member of the Board of Review. Though he was supposed to have some qualities that would get him votes, he did not make a specially strong appeal to the good government force of the community.

There was a third candidate at first in the Republican primary who later withdrew. This was Dr. John Dill Robertson, who was Health Commissioner under Mayor Thompson and during the close of Thompson's last term was by the Mayor's appointment President of the Board of Education. Before the primaries were held, however, Dr. Robertson pulled out and filed as an independent candidate for election.

The candidates for Mayor will there-

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What rub, or what impediment, there is

(Henry V, Act V, Scene 2)

Orr in the Chicago Tribune

GO AHEAD— YOU CAN LICK HIMSKI !
THE WHITE NATIONS — CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.
SOVIET RUSSIA
CRIPPLED CHINESE GIANT
CHALLENGE TO WHITE SUPREMACY

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Trying to kid him into the ring

From O. B. Nelson, Kendallville, Ind.

Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service

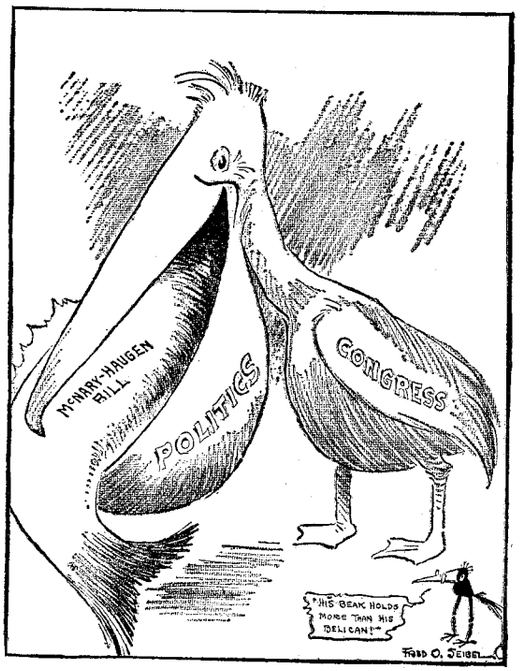
Europe: "Whoever put that child there can take it away P. D. Q."

Pease in the Newark Evening News

Look out—it has teeth !

From F. Wright, Montclair, N. J.

Seibel in the Richmond Times-Dispatch



Oh, a wondrous bird is the pelican !

From Hugh Bird, Washington, D. C.

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fore consist of the three: Mr. Thompson, the Republican nominee; Mr. Dever, the Democratic nominee; and Dr. Robertson, Independent.

Backing Dr. Robertson is Fred Lundin, who was the political leader when Thompson was first elected. There is now, however, bitter enmity between Thompson and his erstwhile cronies, Robertson and Lundin. Besides Fred Lundin the chief backer of Dr. Robertson is Governor Small.

Mr. Thompson has behind him former United States Senator William Lorimer, with whom Theodore Roosevelt after he was President refused to sit down at dinner because of the corruption on account of which Lorimer was put out of the United States Senate.

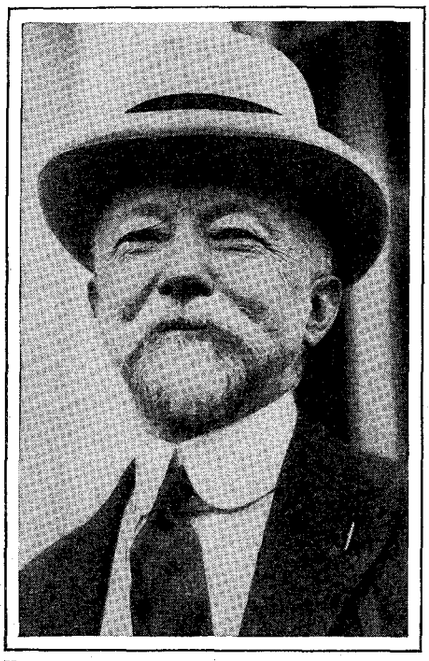
In his speeches Mr. Thompson announced himself as "dripping wet."

The Issues in Chicago

LIKE Mr. Thompson, Mayor Dever is opposed to the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead Act; but, in spite of his opposition, he has stood for law enforcement. In spite of some of his controversies with the Anti-Saloon League, he has tried to enforce the law as he found it. He has thus lost the support of many "wets." On the other hand, many of the respectable and well-to-do citizens of the community who were not especially strong supporters of Mr. Dever when he was an alderman from the workingman's ward are now strong supporters of him against Thompson.

In municipal affairs, of course, the disgraceful conditions of gang-war murders and protected criminal combinations have been raised as issues against Mayor Dever's administration, particularly by Dr. Robertson's backers. At the same time, of course, there are opponents of Mayor Dever who take the view that he has been more vigorous in law enforcement than necessary. On the whole, however, Mayor Dever has commended himself to the community as a man of likable personality, decent instincts, and honest intentions.

The traction issue, too, has entered largely into the campaign. Franchises of Chicago surface transit companies expired on February 1, so that the issue as to what to do with the street railway situation is acute. The companies want an indeterminate or practically perpetual franchise. The community seems to be drifting. Before he was Mayor Mr. Dever was for years a member of the Chicago City Council, and was considered rather radical. In his campaign four years ago he talked for municipal ownership and operation. Since then, however, it has been charged that he has not conferred very much with his former radical friends and has done nothing for municipal ownership. Some of the radicals, therefore, are supporting either Thompson or Robertson. Thompson used to talk in bitter denunciation of street railways and other utilities; but it is significant that he has been friendly with Mr. Insull, one of the most important utility men in Chicago, who figured prominently in Frank L. Smith's recent campaign for Senator. Mr. Insull is also specially friendly with State's Attorney Crowe, who is one of Thompson's strong supporters. The Robertson supporters are assailing both Dever and Thompson as allied with the traction monopoly. But most people seem to think that Dr. Robertson, in spite of clever political supporters, has very little chance of election. The Chicago "Tribune," Nationally Republican, is supporting Mayor Dever.



Keystone

Charles Lathrop Pack

On the same day with the primaries, Washington's Birthday, elections were held for aldermen, who are chosen under the non-partisan system. In these elections the recommendations of the Municipal Voters' League were fairly successful.

A New Development in Forest Research

WHAT kind of soil does a particular kind of tree—or, for that matter, all trees—require for successful growth? Nobody knows—at least, nobody in America. Research work in forest soils has been attempted only by a few scientists in Sweden, Russia, Finland, and Germany. But we are to start searching for the answer in America.

President Farrand, of Cornell University, recently announced the establishment of a research professorship in forest soils. The chair is endowed by the Charles Lothrop Pack Forestry Trust, and Mr. Pack, who is President of the American Tree Association, has made further provision of funds for the operating expenses of the advanced line of investigation to be undertaken.

These investigations will undertake to co-ordinate studies in several fields of science and to apply what is learned to the special soil problems involved in the business of growing healthy forests. They will deal, necessarily, with the chemistry and biology of soils; with heredity in tree growth, particularly as it should help to solve the problems of adapting certain varieties of trees to particular soils; and with plant pathology in so far as it grows out of soil conditions.

The work is designed to be of especial service to the Northeastern hardwood area, extending over the Middle Atlantic States and as far west as Illinois, where proper forest care depends very largely upon an understanding of soil conditions.

Charles Lothrop Pack, whose generosity makes this work possible, has made other large gifts for the promotion of education in forestry at other American forestry schools, including Yale, the University of Washington, and the New York State College of Forestry.

The Palm Canyons of California

NOWHERE in America, perhaps nowhere in the world, can be found more picturesque desert scenery than in Palm Canyon and Andreas Canyon, in southern California. Veritable Gardens of Eden in the desert wastes, they lie fifty-five miles southeast of Riverside, not far from the little village of Palm Springs, nestled on the edge of the desert at the base of Mount San Jacinto. In these canyons, and in those adjacent to them down the course of Palm Springs Valley, which is the extreme southwestern arm of the Gulf of California of yesterday, grow scores of the beautiful Washington palms, the only native palms of California. Palm Springs Valley of to-day is a barren desert some three miles wide and seven miles long, with a flat valley floor a mile and a half wide its entire length.

The road to the canyons starts due south from Palm Springs. It leads to a scenic arabesque of towering cliffs, of falls and cataracts, of crystal water meandering among huddled palms, of trails guided by tortuous rock barriers, of ultimate outlooks to the valley far below—to the east the Chocolate Range and the Colorado Desert with its allur-

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Native California palms in one of the canyon-oases which a Los Angeles group are seeking permission to develop for vacationists

ing appeal, soon perhaps to become a second Imperial Valley by the harnessing of the Colorado River; to the north the Little San Bernardino Mountains; the San Jacintos to the south, which before long would be wrapped in the chilly pink they wear for those few seconds before the sun drops from sight. These scenic luxuriances are embodied in Tahquits Canyon, Dry Canyon, Little Dry Canyon, Andreas Canyon, Palm Canyon, and Murray Canyon.

The dry, grassy "skirts" of the palm trees have been burned numerous times by the Indians of the Agua Caliente Reservation in connection with certain rites. Fortunately, the ceremonial fires do not seriously injure the trees. But many of the most choice palms are being cut down and carried away for various purposes; it is very desirable to take steps to preserve the unique growth.

Within the past seven years lovers of the desert have brought pressure upon Congress in order that these desert canyons might be safeguarded for future generations, as well as that they might be made accessible for the enjoyment of the present. The result was a law making of them a National monument, provided the people of California purchased them from their owners without expense to the Government. Most of this territory lies within the Agua Caliente Indian Reservation Number 2, and the necessary procedure was that it should be purchased from the Cahuillas, who are in actual possession. The rest of the land was the property of private owners, who have evinced a desire to release it for a nominal sum. Now a group of nature lovers, headed by Dr. George P. Clements, of Los Angeles, has been formed for the purpose of preserving the canyons. This semi-philanthropic body is endeavoring to obtain a ninety-nine-year lease on Palm Canyon, Andreas Canyon, and three others, to create a National monument under Federal control. It proposes to stabilize the water supply of the Indians, build them a church and a school, provide adequately for any increases in population, and in addition give them $25,000 annually for keeping up their community, in return for the privilege of opening the entire territory as a resort district comparable to the National Parks. The plan has received the approval of the Indian Defense League and the Secretary of the Interior; but completion of the plan has been delayed because of the reluctance of the Government to permit a lease for longer than twenty-five years. The body seeking the lease in turn objects to that because there is no assurance of an option for renewal at the end of that period. That is the way the matter stands.

The Air Tragedy in Argentina

DISASTER descended suddenly upon the expedition of the United States Army aeronauts who are touring South America with an unoratorical message of Pan-American good will. Four of the five planes had just been received cordially, jubilantly, in Buenos Aires and had taken the air again and flown out toward the Palomar airdrome. The Detroit swerved and came into contact with the New York; both planes, entangled, spun heavily to the ground. The two officers who were flying the New York took to their parachutes and landed safely. But Lieutenant John W. Benton, of the Detroit, fell free of his plane and was killed, and Captain Clinton F. Woolsey died in the flames after the machines had struck the ground.

Of course the flight is continuing, despite the extreme shock of its loss. Buenos Aires was the southernmost point of the 20,000-mile route. The two surviving planes are flying north, joined by the fifth plane, which had lagged behind in Chile. The bodies of the two gallant airmen are being carried to New York by steamship.

The Argentine nation was acutely

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grieved by the death of two of the envoys it had just greeted. The messages of sorrow which were sent to Washington by the President and by Admiral Domec Garzia, the Acting War Minister, seemed more than perfunctory. From mutual adversity the two countries may have welded a new link of sympathy. If so, the death of Captain Woolsey and Lieutenant Benton will not have been for naught.

De Pinedo Turns Up

When Commander de Pinedo made his flight to Japan two years ago, he sent back to Rome famously laconic reports of his difficulties and achievements. Cablegrams consisting only of his name coming from his successive stopping points were adequate to report his progress and the proportionate increment to the glory of Fascist Italy.

On his present circle across the Atlantic, through South and North America, and back again, the capable de Pinedo has been apparently even more self-effacing, even deprecatory.

When he was trying in vain to rise from the Cape Verde Islands with his heavily laden plane, the information came to American newspapers that his difficulty was insurmountable, that he would have to abandon the attempt. The next day he alighted at the island of Fernando Noronha, 1,432 miles on his way to Brazil.

But his plane was injured while it was being towed into the harbor there, and the cables carried forth news that there would be a delay. Two days later he flew to the Brazilian mainland.

Commander de Pinedo, now in Rio de Janeiro, hopes to go down the South American coast as far as Buenos Aires before he stops for necessary extensive repairs, say the reports at the time The Outlook goes to press. A suspicious public would not be surprised to learn at any time that he had left there without a word and turned up in New York.

Naval Neighborliness

After reminding our Government that Britain expects it to give the same protection to British subjects in Nicaragua as to American citizens, the British Government notified the American Secretary of State that it was sending the British man-of-war Colombo to Corinto, on the west coast. There was no objection on the part of our Government to this act of Great Britain's. If the British feel that their subjects will be safer in Nicaragua by having a British man-of-war off the Nicaraguan coast as a moral influence and a ready refuge for the few British there are in that country, there is no reason why our Government should object. Indeed, throughout the difficulty with Nicaragua the British Government has readily accommodated itself to the policy of America. Under the circumstances, the presence of the Colombo at Corinto is an indication of British co-operation.

More important still as an indication that the British navy and the American navy are not on terms of competition is the reply of the British Government to the President's invitation to a new naval conference for the limitation of armaments. That reply is most cordial. It is none the less welcome because it reserves to the British navy liberty of considering how far the naval ratio adopted at Washington in 1922 should apply to other classes of ships than the battleships to which it now applies. When the Washington Conference met in November, 1921, the American Government hoped that there might be set a limit upon all classes of ships. It happened at that time that the ratio between the battle fleets of the United States, Great Britain, and Japan was that of 5–5–3. On the principle that the best way to stop competition was to stop where the nations were at that date, that ratio was adopted. But it was not extended to any class of vessels below that of battleships. There were other limitations, but they did not apply to the number of cruisers or submarines which the different nations might build. The American proposal now is to extend that ratio of 5–5–3 to cruisers and submarines and other vessels. Great Britain, having a very much larger number of cruisers than we have, naturally hesitates. She expresses her hesitation in her reply, but she does not hesitate at all to cordially agree "to take part in a conversation at Geneva on the further limitation of naval armament."

The fact that France and Italy have declined to participate in such a conversation on grounds which seem right to them may render such conversation impracticable. Japan has also cordially agreed to join in such a conversation. The fact that the three largest naval Powers in the world are ready to discuss naval limitations is a good sign for future international relations.

The Lion and the Red Bear

Great Britain has added a new uncertainty to the situation in Europe by sending an angry note to Soviet Russia. The substance of it is that if the Bolsheviks do not stop their international propaganda against British interests, the British Government will break off diplomatic and trade relations with them. The Soviet Government has replied sarcastically, noting that the British communication speaks of violations of the commercial agreements and asking for specific instances. In reply to British objections to speeches by Soviet leaders hostile to Great Britain, the Russian press cites in rebuttal various addresses by British officials attacking the Soviet régime. There the matter rests.

British irritation, it is well known, has been growing for some time against the Russian Communists. Their aid to the trades unions in the coal strike and general strike in Great Britain last year was one sufficient reason. Another has been dissatisfaction with the working of the commercial agreements, and with the amount of trade developed under them. But the most important cause lies deeper. It is to be found in the historic antagonism of Great Britain and Russia in Asia.

Russian aid and advice has been back of the Cantonese Nationalist movement in China. While the Cantonese are not Communists, their anti-foreign campaign has been directed mainly against British residents and special interests in China. To that extent it is distinctly an advantage for Russia; and in it the Russian influence can be traced.

So the British protest to the Soviet is to be interpreted in terms of a far-spread and century-long rivalry in a game for stakes that lie scattered all the way from the frontiers of India to the shores of the Yellow Sea.

What Germany Can Pay

Paying for something you want is naturally more satisfactory than settling debts for something you did not want. When the one is a first-class army and the other is a defeat in a war, the feelings of a nation and its government are inevitable. That is the situation of Germany in regard to reparations.

Henry M. Robinson, one of the framers of the Dawes Plan and President of the First National Bank of Los Angeles, California, has prepared for the National Foreign Trade Council an illuminating report entitled "Can Germany Keep Up Her Payments?" He comes to the conclusion that "the reparations burden is probably less—certainly no greater—than Germany sustained in maintaining her own war establishment before 1914." This section of his report is worth the most careful attention. He says in part:

> Comparing the full burden of the reparations collection which will come due in 1928–9—$625,000,000 per year—we find that the actual accounted-for outlay for the maintenance of the military department of

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the German Government for the year ending March 31, 1914, was over $407,000,000, that is, over two-thirds of the annual standard payment. To this should be added the free services from the usual governmental agencies, such as free transportation of men and materials on all railroads, a certain proportion of the ship subventions, and the loss of the productive power of the men so withdrawn from industry, and we find a considerably greater burden in the support of the military than is required for reparations.

Germany, Mr. Robinson continues, will be required to apply only five per cent of her present national income to reparations. She is not only "not staggering under the Dawes Plan," but last year she passed France as the world's third exporting nation, sending abroad sixty-five per cent of the volume she moved before the war. Such facts surely will make the Allied and American world think twice before considering modifications in the amount of war damages Germany is called upon to make good.

The Farmer Saved from His Friends

What the President Vetoed Was Not Farm Relief

COURAGE is good politics.

Combined with common sense, courage is statesmanship.

In vetoing the McNary-Haugen Bill, that sought to accomplish relief of the farmer, President Coolidge acted with both common sense and courage.

Most politicians thought that the veto would injure the President politically; but most politicians are poor politicians. The President is a good politician. His career proves that. He was never a better one than when he issued his latest veto.

It is not credible that a majority of either house of Congress really wished that bill to become law. What is credible is that a sufficient number in each house to turn a minority into a majority voted for the bill for other reasons than their belief in it. Some doubtless voted for it that they might get votes in return for some bill in which they did believe—the McFadden Banking Bill, for example—but were confident that their vote would have no ill effect, because it would be nullified by the President's veto. Their confidence was not misplaced. Out of this whole transaction the President emerges the one outstanding figure. Upon him will chiefly rest the blame of those who really wanted the bill enacted. Upon him, therefore, should rest whatever credit is due for its defeat.

Our Washington correspondent elsewhere in this issue declares that the President said little in his veto of the McNary-Haugen Bill that had not been said before. So much the worse for Congress. If the defects of that bill were as clearly pointed out before it was passed as afterwards, then Congress adopted a preposterous measure in full knowledge of what it was doing.

Against that bill the clearest indictment brought is not that it would injure industry, but that it would injure the farmer. It is the farmer that the bill was designed to help; but it is the farmer that would have been the bill's chief victim. There is no more intelligent body of people in the world of equal numbers than the American farming people. If they read the President's veto, they cannot fail to understand that by his Message the President has saved them from new calamities. Compared to these, such injuries as this bill would have done to the rest of the country are of minor consequence. The least able to endure the ill effects of such an experiment doomed at the start to failure are the people on our farms.

Though his veto Message occupies an eight-column newspaper page, it does not attempt to state all the reasons why the bill should not be approved. "It is impossible to state them all," says the President, "without writing a book." This is because the bill itself is long and involved and raises questions of great detail. In some respects the most dangerous defects of the bill are to be found in these very details themselves. It is because they are hidden that they are most dangerous. But the main defects whose ill consequences would be most widely felt are obvious. Chief of these is in the very object which the bill is designed to attain. The purpose of the bill is to make it possible to dispose of an agricultural surplus by creating an artificial demand for it. This artificial demand would drive prices upward. At least the bill would fail of its purpose if it did not drive prices upward. Inevitably, in consequence of these higher prices, the millions of farmers would do what, as the President says, any one else would do under the circumstances, plant and grow all they could. The President's comment is summarized in this sentence: "To expect to increase prices and then to maintain them on a higher level by means of a plan which must of necessity increase production while decreasing consumption is to fly in the face of an economic law as well established as any law of nature." To counteract this effect the bill provides for an equalization fee to be paid by farmers to make up for the difference between what it costs to produce the surplus sold and the price received. But this equalization fee is to be paid by only a part of the producers. The real impetus would be given to those farmers that devote themselves to a single crop. It would, as the President says, "put a premium on one-crop farming." Special favors would be given to those who grow cotton, corn, rice, swine, tobacco, or wheat. Other farmers would actually be penalized. The producers of beef cattle, sheep, dairy products, poultry products, potatoes, hay, fruit, vegetables, oats, barley, flax, rye, and other products of agriculture would not only not benefit but would find their costs increased. And the whole effort to encourage diversified agriculture, which all the best minds in agriculture have been seeking to promote, would be lost, or at best gravely retarded. What most farmers do not realize, we think, is that the one set of people who would most surely profit by this inequitable bill would not be any group of farmers whatever, but those people who put farm products through one process or another. As the President says, "this measure provides specifically for the payment by the Federal Board of all losses, costs, and charges of packers, millers, cotton-spinners, or other processors who are operating under contract with the Board." And he adds: "It seems almost incredible that the producers of hogs, corn, wheat, rice, tobacco, and cotton should be offered a scheme of legislative relief in which the only persons who are guaranteed a profit are the exporters, packers, millers, cotton-spinners, and other processors."

These defects of the bill alone are sufficient to condemn it in the eyes of the farming people of this country. But they are not the only defects which would injure the farmers as well as the other people of this country. The fact that this bill would create tax-gathering machinery that would be directed toward collecting equalization fees from farmers as revenue officers collect income taxes, that it would erect a price-fixing bureaucracy, that it would render practically impossible any control of this bureaucratic machinery by a majority of the farmers themselves, should give the farmers of this country additional cause for thanks to the President for his veto.

It is true that this veto does not substitute for this bill something better. It is also true that the Continental Army which repelled the British did not set up a government. We do not fail to honor the Continental Army because of that. It was enough that it preserved American liberties. The setting up of the

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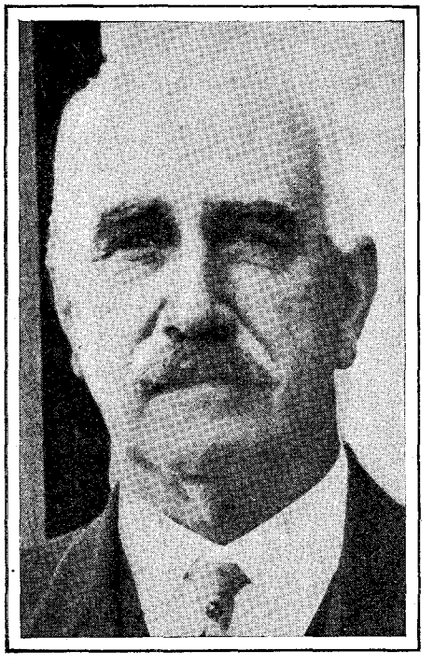
Government was something to come later and was a slow and laborious process. So this veto has delivered the farmers of America from the threat of grave injury. What can be done to build up an agricultural system that will preserve the farmers' economic independence is a question that will have to be answered by something less spectacular than the birth of this bill and its sudden and welcome death.

It is not true that agriculture has not received consideration from the Federal Government. It was to promote agriculture that the Department of Agriculture was created, considerably antedating the creation of the Departments of Commerce and Labor. Upon the railways the Federal Government has laid the hand of restraint through the Inter-State Commerce Commission; upon corporations the Federal Government has laid hands of restraint by the Anti-Trust Law and the Federal Trade Commission; it has laid no such hands of restraint upon American farmers. It is true that in specific legislation, notably in the tariff, Congress has paid more attention to the specific needs of industries than it has to agriculture; but it must be remembered that the nature of industrial transactions and the nature of agricultural processes are so widely different that no legislation for the benefit of the one can be well adapted for the benefit of the other. A manufacturer can close down his factory; but a farmer, once his seed is planted, cannot suspend the growth of his crop. The industrialist turns his capital over, it may be, in a few weeks or months; but the farmer who puts his capital into a brood mare or an acreage of saplings may not be able to collect on his investment for years. It is a comparatively simple matter to protect industry; it is a difficult, a highly complex, task to protect agriculture. This is all the more reason why Congress and the country should give their best thought to agricultural legislation.

If the McNary-Haugen Bill and its fate will arouse the country to give its thought to agriculture, it will have served its most useful purpose. There is no doubt that agricultural legislation is needed; but there may be reasonable doubt whether legislation alone will bring agriculture the relief it needs. If agriculture is not getting its fair share—and practically all who have thought on the subject are agreed that it is not—the farmers of the country must look for equitable distribution to other sources than the Federal Government alone. We Americans are prone to think that if anything is wrong all we have to do is to

country need to keep in mind is that democracy can and should function outside of politics. We believe that democracy will function for the betterment of agriculture when the people of our cities are aroused to the fact that their interests are bound up with the interests of the farmer, that they are not the farmers'



Underwood & Underwood

Judson Harmon

competitors but natural partners, and that in every community as well as throughout the Nation at large those who dwell in the manufacturing and trading centers must in their own interest promote the business of the farm.

Judson Harmon

THERE are few men who by a slightly different turn of fortune might have been President of the United States. Of those few was Judson Harmon, who died on February 21 in Cincinnati, where he had spent the greater part of his life. There were times during the Clark-Wilson deadlock in the Democratic National Convention of 1912 when Harmon was very close to the nomination. And the Democratic nomination in that year was equivalent to election.

Many of those, perhaps most, who have come within seeming reach of the Presidency and have missed it have been embittered by the loss. Perhaps it is a mark of Judge Harmon's essential greatness that he was not. His usefulness had been so large and varied that, perhaps, he felt no need of another office, even the highest, to round it out.

He had succeeded eminently in the law—as practitioner, as teacher, as

States. Other Presidents than Cleveland, under whom he served as Attorney-General, had called upon him for exacting services. He had performed two important missions for President Roosevelt. By securing his appointment to the bench in Ohio he had placed a young man, who was to become President Taft, in the way of promotion. He had defeated for Governor of Ohio a man who was later to become President Harding. He had enjoyed in unusual measure the confidence of the people of his State; so much so that in one of his campaigns for Governor he was elected when the State gave a Republican majority of 70,000 for other offices. Literally, he had such honors that he could afford to forego the honor of the Presidency. And there is little room for doubt that he spent the remainder of his life more happily, practicing law at home until past his eighty-first birthday, than he could have done if the burden of the White House had been imposed upon him.

Borah and Mexico

THE Senate, as an elected body representing the people of the United States, has a responsibility in relation to the conduct of foreign policy. President Wilson was criticised, sharply and rightly, for disregard of the Senate in negotiating the Peace Treaty of Versailles. Senator Lodge, who was a member of the Foreign Relations Committee and later became its Chairman, was one of the most implacable antagonists of Wilson in this regard. Now Senator Borah, Chairman of the same Committee, is being attacked in some of the same quarters from which there came the bitterest assaults on Wilson, for attempting to check up the Latin-American policy of the present Administration.

The main charge leveled against Borah is that he has entered into correspondence with President Calles, of Mexico, in order to secure data regarding the holdings and claims of petroleum companies in that country. Senator Borah's antagonists contend that this may be a violation of the Logan Act, which imposes penalties on a citizen of the United States who, "without the permission or authority of the Government, directly or indirectly, commences or carries on any verbal or written correspondence or intercourse with any foreign government or any officer or agent thereof, with an intent to influence the measures or conduct of any foreign government or any officer or agent thereof, in relation to any disputes or controversies with the United States, or

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ment of the United States." Senator Borah, as Chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate, is a member of a treaty-making part of the Government, and, moreover, it hardly appears that Senator Borah, in communicating with President Calles, has attempted to affect the course of the Mexican Government within the meaning of the act. Certainly there is evidence of need for all the information that can be secured for the guidance of both Senatorial and public opinion.

Senator Borah, in his own defense, cites the precedents of Senator Charles Sumner and Senator Lodge. He recalls to mind that Sumner, as Chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee from 1861 to 1869, conducted correspondence with members of the British Cabnet on subjects in controversy between the two Governments, and also wrote to the heads of other Governments. He says that Senator Lodge read to the Foreign Relations Committee letters he received from officials of the British and other European Governments during the fight against ratification of the Versailles Treaty.

Our Government and the Mexican Government have been in direct and open dispute as to facts. Secretary Kellogg has stated that only four out of forty American companies have applied for confirmation of petroleum titles secured before the passage of the new Mexican Constitution of 1917; and that of these four, two are not producing and the other two do not hold titles in fee simple. The Mexican Minister of Industry and Labor, Señor Morones, has stated, on the other hand, that there are, not forty, but sixteen American companies holding such titles; that eight of these have applied for confirmatory concessions; and that of the four companies cited by Secretary Kellogg, the two named as not producing did actually produce oil in 1926, while one of the two named as not holding fee simple titles does hold such a title. There have been similar contradictions of official statements as to the amount of oil lands not involved in the controversy, the number of companies complying with the Mexican laws, and the proportion of the total output of oil that they produce. All these statistics are too complicated for any one but a special student to follow. In such a situation, how is the average American citizen, whose thought is supposed to make up public opinion, to form a judgment?

Lately the Transcontinental Petroleum Company has accepted confirmatory concessions on 6,200 acres of oil lands acquired before May, 1917. This significant development seems to raise again the whole question whether there is not in the dispute with Mexico a rightful subject for arbitration as well as for Senatorial investigation. Carleton Beals (instructor on the personal staff of President Carranza, of Mexico, in 1920), writing in the "New Republic," presents data to show that the uncompromising opposition to the Mexican laws comes chiefly from the Doheny companies, and one comparatively small Mellon company. That is not a situation which would arouse much unqualified American enthusiasm for a rigid policy and a possible break with Mexico, at least without further inquiry.

Extreme caution never has been one of Senator Borah's most marked characteristics. He may not have been perfectly prudent in the manner in which he has sought information on the Mexican problem. But his obvious aim has been to secure additional facts for the Senate and the American people. In pursuing it, he has performed an essential public service.

History: A Science or an Art?

By LAWRENCE F. ABBOTT

Contributing Editor of The Outlook

FOR more than two thousand years a controversy has raged among historians as to the character and qualities of their profession. One school insists that history is a science; the other, that it is an art. Since all controversies in every field of life revolve about a definition, the layman must get clearly into his mind the meanings of the words "art" and science" before he can appreciate why historical writers have disputed so long and valiantly about their trade or profession. The Standard Dictionary defines science as "knowledge gained and verified by exact observation and correct thinking, especially as methodically formulated and arranged in a rational system." The same authority defines art as "the skillful and systematic arrangement or adaptation of means for the attainment of some desired end." At first blush these two definitions do not seem to be essentially different. There is, however, a very radical difference in their essence. Science seeks incontrovertible facts, and from those facts draws logical deductions. Art observes phenomena, and by their arrangement, comparison, and interpretation seeks to produce certain impressions upon the eye or the mind. Grammar is a science with definite rules and laws. Style is an art flexible, personal, and intangible. No amount of imagination can change the immutable fact that water is composed of two atoms of hydrogen combined with one atom of oxygen. But the painter or the poet or the novelist can describe the infinite variations of water in the restless sea, the falling rain, or the dissolving clouds in a way that makes this simple chemical compound one of the most complex manifestations of nature.

Is history to be written as if the actions and reactions of the human race are as simple and discoverable as H_2O or as varied and complex as the falling rain or the waves of the sea? This is the real question, and it is a difficult one to answer. It at least affords an explanation of why historians and experts in the philosophy of history have been divided into two camps since the days of Herodotus and Thucydides. Herodotus is the patron saint of the historical artists; Thucydides, of the historical scientists. Coming down to our own times, Macaulay, Carlyle, and Froude have been criticised for holding too strenuously to the belief that the writing of history is a fine art. Freeman, on the other hand, is attacked because he has made of history a dry, if not a cut-and-dried, science. Both camps agree, and every reasonable man will agree with them, that history ought to be freed, as far as it is humanly possible to do so, from partisanship and prejudice, and ought not to be cunningly devised as a medium of propaganda of the doctrines of any sect or class.

The reasonable attitude in this controversy seems to be that history is both an art and a science, that the historical student and writer should search for his facts as faithfully and conscientiously as the chemist in his laboratory, but that when he is convinced of his facts he should present them to the public with all the artistry he can command. Frankly avowing myself to be a believer that history is an art rather than a science, I am quite ready to admit that the ultra-scientific school is likely to do less harm than the over-enthusiastic, artistic school. And this for two reasons—the historian who writes as though history were an exact science is likely to have few readers, and he does not stir the emotions or arouse the passions of the few whom he does reach. I suppose a thousand people have read Macaulay's "History of England" or Carlyle's

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"French Revolution" to one who has read Freeman's "History of the Norman Conquest" or the "Cambridge Modern History."

The trouble with the writers who let artistic instinct carry them too far in their presentation of the great panorama of history is that the reader is never quite sure how far to give them his confidence. For example, Froude as regius professor of history at Oxford, gave a series of lectures at that venerable institution on the "Life and Letters of Erasmus." These lectures constitute one of the most delightful books of biographical history that I am familiar with in the English language. But in reading it, as I have more than once, I never feel quite sure how honestly Froude has translated the letters that were originally written in Latin, and how much he has allowed his own imagination to paraphrase them. Moreover, the artistic temperament, if too highly developed in a historian, sometimes leads to rhapsody. This is true of Carlyle.

In our own country, up to the end of the last century history was too habitually made a vehicle of political and social prejudices. History, or what purports to be history, may so excite the emotions as to lead into international catastrophes. More by good luck than by statesmanship we have avoided on one or two occasions a serious break with England because the story of the American Revolution as told by our early historians was so highly colored by their prejudices and animosity.

It is perfectly possible, although it requires the highest kind of literary skill, to make the records of history both scientific in their statement of facts and hypothesis and artistic in the mental pictures and impressions which they produce. Two examples occur to me as I write. One is Theodore Roosevelt's "Naval History of the War of 1812." It was written when he was a very young man, and yet is still regarded, I believe, by the British Government as one of the standard works on that conflict. It does not blink the facts even when they are not creditable to the author's country. But it contains a story of the Battle of New Orleans which is as good as if it were taken from the pages of a novel. The other example is a history of the origins of New England entitled "The Maritime History of Massachusetts." This title might lead the reader to think that the author belongs to the extreme scientific school. But he who has persistence enough to leap the title will find the book a delightful example of the manner in which careful and accurate historical research may be transformed into the most delightful literary art without injuring their scientific value. The author is Professor Samuel Eliot Morison, of the Department of History of Harvard University, who for the four years 1922–5 was Harmsworth Professor of American History at Oxford.

Having, I hope, thus far convinced the reader of my historical impartiality, I now come to the real point of this article. It is a piece of historical propaganda. Believing, as I do, that the best present guaranty of international peace is the maintenance of an accurate and friendly understanding among the English-speaking peoples, I should like to see extended the plan which led to the establishment of the chair of American History at Oxford, which Professor Morison so ably filled and which is now occupied by Professor McElroy, lately of Princeton. Such an extension is now a possibility. An international committee, or, rather, an Anglo-American committee, has just been formed to establish a chair of American History at the University of London. Its purpose is approved by leading historians in both countries. A comparatively small sum—say $200,000—would insure a successful initiation of the project. Such a sum would provide for the payment of an adequate salary to the incumbent and the beginnings of an adequate library on the subject. The Hon. John W. Davis, our former Ambassador to England, is Honorary Chairman, and Major George Haven Putnam, the dean of American publishers, is Executive Chairman of the American Committee. The University of London, which educated Thomas Huxley, the scientist, and Walter Bagehot, the economist and man of letters, is a most appropriate place for such an experiment in the international science and art of history. Is it too much to hope that American believers in international peace and intellectual friendship will promptly raise so modest a sum for so promising an undertaking?

What Farmers Want of the President

A Review of the Effect of the President's Veto of the Farm Relief Bill

By The Outlook's Washington Correspondent

THOUGH the President has discussed with devastating clarity the weak and pernicious features of the McNary-Haugen Bill, he has said little that had not been said before. When he said that the plan of relief is, of itself, undesirable and extremely difficult of administration, he repeated what even the authors of the bill and all of its advocates who made their advocacy understandingly had admitted from the outset. Perhaps no thinking man, in or out of Congress, has ever regarded such a scheme as a National blessing. Most of them have regarded it as a National evil, necessary in order to modify another and, to their understanding, a greater evil. These facts the advocates of the McNary-[illegible] will point out in their refusal to accept the President's veto as the end of the matter.

That other evil the President stated repeatedly in his veto Message. "The evidence is all too convincing that agriculture has not been receiving its fair share of the National income since the war." "Farmers and business men directly dependent upon agriculture have suffered and in many cases still suffer from conditions beyond their control." "One of our difficulties to-day is the great spread between the farmer and the consumer."

That last sentence states what the advocates of schemes like the McNary-Haugen plan have always contended. They have contended that this condition exists for reasons beyond the control of the farmer, and that the President admits in another of the sentences quoted. The contention has never been that the farmer receives prices which are of themselves too small, but that he receives prices which, in comparison with prices received by other producers and prices paid by consumers, are too low.

The President said in his veto Message that "no one could fail to want every proper step taken to assure to agriculture a just and secure place in our economic scheme"—in other words, to wish that the suffering be relieved which, he says, has existed "since the war." Supporters of the McNary-Haugen and similar plans remember, however, that the end of the war is now more than eight years in the past, and that for nearly half that length of time Mr. Coolidge has been President of the

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United States. They are at least likely to reflect that when he said in the veto Message, "They [the farmers] are entitled to and will have every consideration at the hands of the Government," he was vaguely promising something that he might long since have performed, at least in large measure. They will recall that he has made similar utterances on several occasions before, and they will feel that he has fallen far short of exhausting his legitimate powers to redeem them.

Suffering, continuing through eight years, of a basic industry and of businesses dependent upon it, they will think, has been a situation which the President should not have dismissed, as often as it became pressing, with words. They will believe that he should have directed such agencies as exist—the Department of Agriculture, the Department of Commerce, the Federal Trade Commission, the Inter-State Commerce Commission, and other executive arms of the Government—to do all that might be done to relieve that suffering by lessening as much as possible the spread between the price the farmer receives and the price the consumer pays for farm products. Completer functioning of the Division of Co-operative Marketing in the Department of Agriculture, the extension of the good offices of the Department of Commerce to bring about helpful co-operation between business and agriculture, encouragement of the Federal Trade Commission to correct what are thought to be price abuses, encouragement of the Inter-State Commerce Commission to correct what are thought to be transportation abuses—these are some of the things which they will think the President ought to have given his attention to. The two Commissions are independent bodies rather than administrative agencies, but these men will not be unmindful of the fact that the resolute wish of the President has its effect even upon independent bodies.

They will believe that if he was really anxious to relieve the suffering of agriculture he would have suggested revisions in the tariff law in order to smooth down as much as possible the inequalities between prices of manufactured articles which the farmer must use and of commodities upon which the farmer must depend for his livelihood.

They will contend that none of these things has been done, that a condition "beyond their control" has, none the less, been left to them alone. If they sought to control it with a dangerous weapon, they will contend, truthfully enough, that they never would have laid hands to that weapon if they had been given the aid to which they were entitled—if special privileges accorded to other classes had been even a little modified so that those who "have suffered and in many cases still suffer" could have borne their suffering sufficiently to go on producing.

They will not, recalling other utterances of the President, place great reliance upon his present promise that "they are entitled to and will have every consideration at the hands of the Government."

Fortunately, there is still time for the President to demonstrate, though late, the sincerity of his purpose toward agriculture. Another Congress convenes in December. There need not be before that Congress a McNary-Haugen Bill or anything like it. If the President's Message to that Congress reveals a determination to do what it is believed he legitimately can do for agriculture—or, more strictly speaking, for evenly balanced prosperity in the United States—there probably will not be any such bill. Even in the session of Congress just ended the McNary-Haugen Bill was slow in making its appearance. Representative Haugen, at least, believed that no such bill would be necessary, that the President's attitude toward the problem had become such that the problem would be measurably solved without the necessity of his pressing for a law. As the session wore on, Mr. Haugen lost hope and resorted again to the weapon which even he did not want to use.

If the President in his Message to Congress next December and in Executive Orders meanwhile shows that he is putting the force of the Administration behind measures to bring about a more equitably distributed prosperity, he will have little to fear from an agricultural population which has always wanted to believe in him. Secretary of Commerce Hoover and Secretary of Agriculture Jardine, acting under the orders of the President, may make this determination perfectly clear before Congress meets.

If, on the other hand, something definite and constructive is not done during the intervening eight months, the President may hardly hope to avert injury to those delicate adjustments of commerce and trade which he feared would be thrown out of kilter by the McNary-Haugen plan. DIXON MERRITT.

The Strategic Situation in China

An Account of the Actors and the Drama of the Chinese Civil War

By A. M. NIKOLAIEFF

THE fighting southwest of Shanghai between the troops of Marshal Sun Chuan-fang and the Cantonese Nationalists attracted world-wide attention on account of its nearness to the international port and consequent anxiety for foreign residents there. The conflict seems to be the opening episode of this year's campaign in the long struggle in China, which last fall unexpectedly entered upon a new and possibly decisive phase.

The remarkable successes of the Republican National (Kuomintang) Army of the South, more frequently called the Cantonese Army, are chiefly responsible for the present Chinese crisis. A series of victories won by the Cantonese over the armies of the rival northern militarists have made possible the creation of a vast independent republic of South China.

The two most important contests were with Marshal Wu Pei-fu, formerly dictator of Central China, in the province of Hupeh, and with Marshal Sun Chuan-fang, dictator of the Yangtze seaboard provinces, in the province of Kiangsi. After these were won, the authority of the Nationalist Government of Canton, which formerly had control only over two southern provinces (Kwangtung and Kwangsi), gradually extended over five more provinces (Kweichow, Hunan, Hupeh, Kiangsi, and Fukien), and partly over Szechuan. In other words, the influence of that government, in the course of about half a year, spread over an area equal to nearly half of China proper, with a population of over 200,000,000.

It is significant that such a radical change in the situation took place at a time when two war lords of the North—Marshal Chang Tso-lin, dictator of Manchuria, and Marshal Wu Pei-fu—having defeated the "People's Army" of Marshal Feng Yu-hsiang in February,

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1926, at Tientsin, had become the *de facto* rulers at Peking. Controlling the whole of North China, they seemed stronger than ever before.

The defeated army of Feng Yu-hsiang retreated to Dolonnor, north of Peking. There it stayed for some time, but later withdrew farther westward. In September the remnants of that army reached Paotou, in the district of Suiyuen, and appeared also in the westernmost province of China proper—Kansu.

The combined forces of the regional dictators of North China at that time were, according to information in the foreign press, about 600,000 strong. They were made up of the following groups:

Marshal Chang Tso-lin (Manchuria and the provinces of Chili and Shantung).....250,000
Marshal Wu Pei-fu (Honan, Hupeh, and parts of Chili and Hunan) 150,000
Marshal Sun Chuan-fang (Kiangsu, Kiangsi, Anhwei, Chekiang, and Fukien).....150,000
General Yang Seh-shan (Wu Pei-fu's associate, Shansi Province) 50,000

While the mastery of the northerners seemed firmly established, the forces of their rivals were widely scattered, in Mongolia and in Shansi, Kwangtung, and Kwangsi Provinces, and apparently the greater part of them was broken up.

SUCH was the situation when the Cantonese army, originally 60,000 strong, under the leadership of General Chiang Kai-shek, started its advance from Canton northward in the spring of 1926. This advance, owing to the numerical weakness of the army and its inadequate equipment, was regarded by foreign observers as a hopeless adventure. Its results, however, turned out to be of the greatest importance.

The Cantonese, after a march of 600 miles, reached the Yangtze Valley. There, having defeated the troops of Wu Pei-fu in August near Hankow, they took possession of the most important center in Central China, the three cities of Hupeh: Hankow; Hanyang, with the largest arsenal in China; and Wuchang, the capital of the province. The last fell into the hands of the Cantonese on October 10, after a siege. Thus the Commander-in-Chief, Chiang Kai-shek, who looked upon Wuchang as his primary objective, made good his prediction that he would celebrate there the fifteenth anniversary of the outbreak of the Chinese Republican Revolution. In December the Kuomintang headquarters were established at Wuchang.

The victory over Wu Pei-fu was followed in October by a victory over the Yangtze dictator, Sun Chuan-fang, at Kiukiang and Nanchangfu, after which the latter city, the capital of Kiangsi Province, was occupied by the Cantonese. Sun's army fell back on the province of Chekiang. Next came the occupation of Fukien Province, from which the Cantonese drove out another part of Sun's army after three successful engagements. Foochow, the provincial capital, was occupied on December 6.

Perhaps the most remarkable fact in the advance northward of the Cantonese army is its "strategic growth" during the progress of the campaign. In the course of the summer and autumn months of last year, its man power rose from 60,000 to 250,000 and the number of larger units, of which it is made up, from seven to eighteen. Such a large increase was due to the coming over to the Kuomingtang forces of "neutral" groups which joined the Cantonese army on its march and after its successes. Immediately, according to Canton's usual practice, they were made the objects of Kuomintang efforts to win them over to that party's cause. To what extent such "neutral" elements can be relied upon in the future is a matter of speculation. In war, it is victory which always delivers the final argument.

Actors in the Chinese Civil War Drama

The Cantonese Army, or Republican National Army of the South, known in Chinese as Kuomintang, commanded by . . General CHIANG KAI-SHEK.

The army of the northern war lord, dictator of Manchuria. . Marshal CHANG TSO-LIN.

The army of another war lord, formerly in alliance with Chang Tso-lin, but now independent. . . . Marshal WU PEI-FU.

The army of Wu Pei-fu's associate, General YANG SEH-SHAN.

The army of another northern war lord, dictator of the Yangtze seaboard, ... Marshal SUN CHUAN-FANG.

The "people's army," known in China as the Kuominchun, commanded by the famous "Christian General," . . . . . FENG YU-HSIANG.

The "Red Lances," an armed organization of the farmers in Honan Province, in sympathy with the Cantonese.

The farmers in Shantung.

Student organizations in the cities.

And other restless groups, subject to propaganda tending to reinforce the Cantonese army.

Scene of the Civil War

China from Canton to Mukden. See the map on the next page.

WHAT were the causes of the brilliant successes of the Cantonese army in the last year, and what are the perspectives of the strategic situation as it appears now?

One of the causes, as far as the present conditions permit analysis of them, lay in the political influence of the administration of South China. Its program, methods, and tax reforms had gained for it great popularity. Its motto, "China for the Chinese," strongly appealed to the patriotic feelings alike of the farmers, merchants, laborers, and soldiers. A strenuous political propaganda is carried on among the troops of the opposing camp, and there have been not a few instances when enemy units went over to the Cantonese even before fighting began.

Another cause, one of not less importance, lay in the rivalry and lack of unity of action among the chief military leaders of the northern coalition. The apparent aim of every one of them was to become the "strong man" at the head of a centralized government of China. Many instances of that rivalry may be cited. The most striking example is the long-standing enmity between Chang Tso-lin and Wu Pei-fu, the two men who for a time shared the supreme power in Peking. After Wu Pei-fu's defeat in Hupeh, Chang Tso-lin, theoretically his ally, not only did not send him reinforcements, but gave orders to disarm his troops stationed at Peking. Another evidence of bad relations between the two marshals was given later on when Chang Tso-lin, after further successes of the Cantonese, made an announcement to the effect that the northern leaders had concluded an alliance, having given to their forces the name of Ankuochun ("country pacifying army"). Wu Pei-fu was not included in that alliance. Finally, according to the latest press despatches, an armed conflict has taken place between the troops of Wu and Chang in Honan, at Chengchow.

Still another cause, very unfavorable for the northern troops, and equally advantageous to the Kuomingtang, was the unrest spreading among the peasant masses in the North, especially in the provinces of Honan and Shantung. In Honan, it was reported, there sprang up armed organizations of the farmers,

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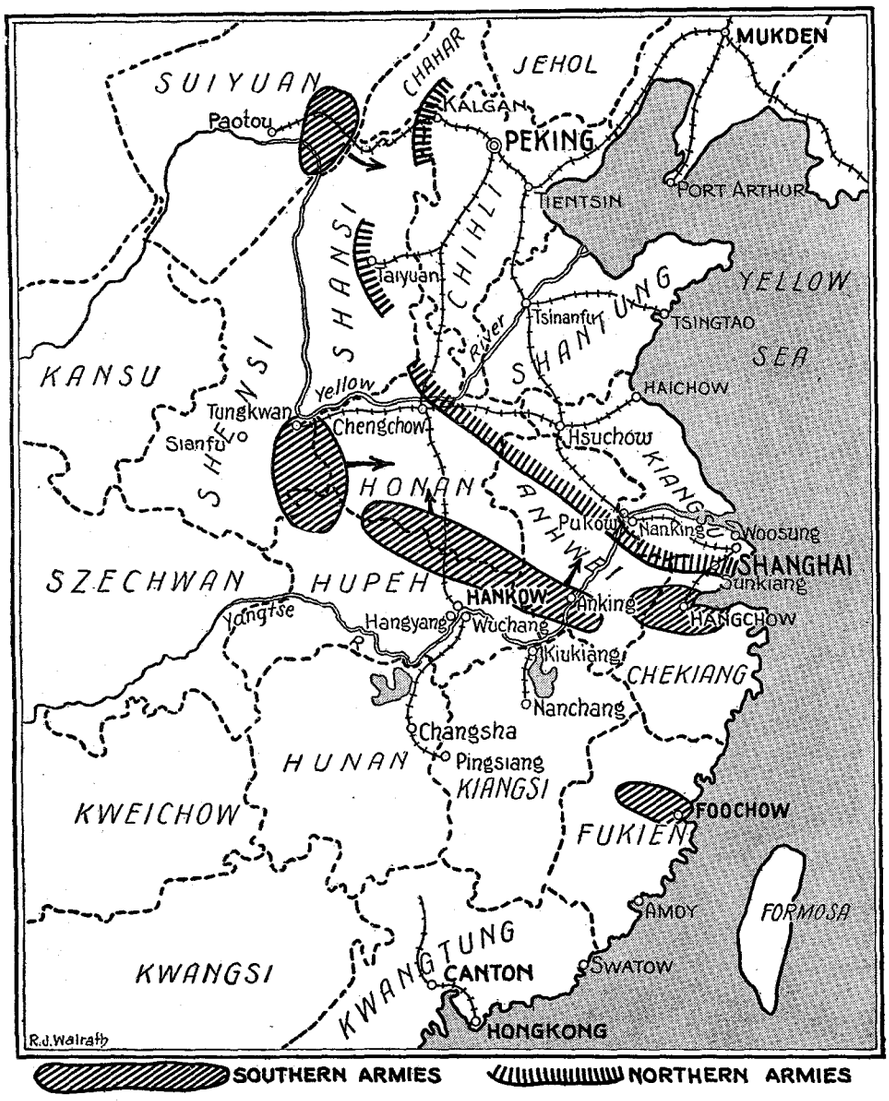

known as the "Red Lances," who made attacks on the troops. It does not seem unlikely that this unrest was fomented by emissaries of the South with the purpose of creating a difficult situation in the enemy's rear.

As a result of their successful campaign of 1926 the southern forces at the beginning of this year were occupying a front north of the Yangtze River which followed the border between the provinces of Hupeh and Honan, and extended across the southern part of Anhwei Province (the right flank of the front). The line of communications (Wuchang-Changsha-Canton) runs perpendicular to the line of the front.

The Cantonese army is in a position either to resume its advance with the object of reaching a decision in the North, or to meet on this front the forces of Marshal Chang Tso-lin, concentrated in the provinces of Chili and Shantung, in case they take the offensive in the near future and move southward down either of the two basic lines of operations: Peking-Chengchow-Hankow, or Peking-Pukou-Antsin (Anking).

However, before the Cantonese can undertake any advance to the north on a large scale, it seems that they will have to carry through the task which confronts them immediately—a decisive fight with Marshal Sun Chuan-fang, formerly dictator of five Yangtze provinces, but now only of Kiangsu and a little part of Chekiang. Such an engagement was a necessity for the Cantonese, in order to eliminate Sun Chuan-fang's army, because its presence constituted a menace to the right flank of their strategic front.

The troops of Sun Chuan-fang, after their defeats last year at Nanchangfu and in Fukien Province, succeeded, as has been told, in withdrawing to the province of Chekiang, and were evidently reinforced and reorganized there. The first attempt of the Cantonese to drive Sun's army out of Chekiang was made in the first week of February. It resulted in the fight on February 4 at Yenchow, southwest of the provincial capital, Hangchow. This city is connected with Shanghai by a railway about one hundred miles long. The preliminary fighting, according to the press despatches, was unsuccessful for the Cantonese. It was reported that they had been thrown back and had withdrawn to their advanced base toward the border of Kiangsi Province. Since then, however, the Cantonese have succeeded in defeating the troops of Sun Chuan-fang, and have occupied Hangchow. If they are able to press home their advantage and secure command of Shanghai (Woosung) and of Pukow-Nanking, in the province of Kiangsu, they not only will make safe their right flank, but will gain an opportunity to shorten, and consequently strengthen, their whole strategic front. Their control over the Yangtze Valley will be complete.

These potential advantages seem to be of paramount importance for the Kuomintang army. They may greatly improve its position before the impending clash with the forces of Marshal Chang Tso-lin, who is the most powerful and practically the only important leader of the northern side. The numerical strength of the army under his immediate control is not below that of the Cantonese, and it is better armed and better equipped.

THERE is, however, an important factor which may affect the chances of the two warring sides in their coming clash. This factor is the reappearance on the war arena of the reorganized and reinforced "People's Army" of Marshal Feng Yu-hsiang. After the roundabout march in the summer and early fall of last year, from Dolonnor to the northwestern province of Kansu, the remnants of that army and its scattered elements in the northwest reassembled in Paotou, in the Suiyuen district. Together with the troops of the provinces of Kansu and Shensi, they formed under the leadership of Marshal Feng Yu-hsiang a considerable force—about 120,000 men. Marshal Feng declared that he considered himself an ally of South China.

In November Feng Yu-hsiang's army advanced into Central China and took possession of Sianfu, the capital of Shensi Province. Part of Wu Pei-fu's forces, stationed there under command of General Lu Chen-khun, were defeated and driven back into Honan Province. Another part of the "People's Army" remained in Paotou, in a position to make an advance upon Kalgan, northwest of Peking.

Thus the forces of Feng Yu-hsiang—having got hold of the northwestern provinces and threatening an invasion of Honan Province, through which passes the Peking-Hankow Railway, and also being able to march upon Kalgan—occupy a flanking position with respect

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to the most probable line of operations of Marshal Chang Tso-lin against the Cantonese front north of the Yangtze River.

To sum up the whole situation as it appears at the time of writing, the strategic chances of the two rival sides for final success may be considered about equal. The numerical strength of the North seems to be counterbalanced by the spirit of solidarity and apparent popularity of the South.

Touring by Third Class

By CHARLES K. TAYLOR

PROPAGANDA, speeches, associations, and visitations on the part of distinguished diplomats may help, but "Tourist Third Class" is likely to bring about a closer international understanding and sympathy than all other influences combined. In the last few years there has developed a possibility of landing on the western shores of Europe literally tens of thousands of Americans of moderate means for a few weeks of touring. And when these folk return they cannot help but bring with them a fund of experience which, in time, will have its effect on national opinion and policy.

For instance, there is the hard-working school-teacher. With rates as they now are, she can, and does, sally across the Atlantic—legions of her!—with notebooks and tireless pencil, to return to her classroom with an understanding of other peoples that she could never have gained even by reading a wilderness of textbooks. And, again, there are the swarms of college men and women and hosts of every-day tourists of moderate means. And, though much that they see goes by too quickly for memory to help much, there is sure to remain a certain fundamental layer of concepts that eventually, in the mass, should mean much to us and to Europe.

But, after all, what is "Tourist Third Class" actually like when one comes to live on the steamer? Here is a good example, taken from one of the new Hamburg-American ships running in cooperation with the United American Lines. To begin with, you have a large, roomy, and scrupulously clean steamer. There is no vibration, because it uses turbines. Its rolling is reduced to a quite surprising minimum because of a new anti-rolling device, a most ingenious affair, that our ship-builders would do well to examine. There are other mechanical masterpieces—as, for instance, the gyroscopic compass that automatically keeps the ship on her course. We have read of such things, of course, but it is rather amazing to look into the pilot-house and find the wheel serenely looking after itself, and, astern, to see a perfectly straight wake reaching to the horizon. There are the radio compass and the submarine microphone—fog-mastering devices that would have astonished seamen of a dozen or so years ago. Then there are the ice-coated pipes of the refrigerator rooms, for "Tourist Third Class" takes its provisions from the same source of supply as do the more highfalutin cabins aft—whose advantage lies only in fancier fixings and variety. All these things, of course, make for the comfort and safety of our Tourist folk as well as for the rest of the clientele.

Now for one's seafaring fellows. A happy-go-lucky kind of internationalism. A majority of Americans, with a mixture of many European races, with, in this case, to be sure, a large percentage of Germans, by birth or by descent. There are American college boys. There are foreign boys who have been attending American colleges. There are musicians of sorts—keeping their instruments hidden deeply, if they have them along at all. On one voyage last year, for example, you could discuss modern music with a first violin of the New York Symphony, or modern art with a young Franco-Russian artist who had a studio around the corner from the "Village." You could talk psychology with a Yale post-graduate, who, in turn, could discourse on the same subject with a frightfully austere Princeton professor who came stealthily to the Tourist Third Class now and then from the more rarefied atmosphere of the other cabins. An intelligent German ex-soldier would cheerfully philosophize, if you would let him, on the advantages sure to come to the world should the Teutonic peoples co-operate—including, of course, England and the United States. Or you could round up a couple of honest-to-goodness American school-teachers and discuss everything from ignorant school boards to the unspeakableness of Freud! And you could learn something of value from a stout, short-skirted German *Grossmutter* with gray bobbed hair and pink felt slippers, and get a different slant from her Americanized daughter, and still another from her thirteen-year-old granddaughter, who was a typical American schoolgirl.

Ten days of it—about—for these German engineers and ship-builders do not like to sacrifice comfort and space for speed. All in all, a swarm of highly good-natured, intelligent folk, tolerant, friendly, and pleasant shipmates—one group of the many going forth on voyages of hopeful adventure, to bring back, we can confidently hope, much that will help us understand the peoples of western and central Europe, and leaving behind them in Europe, we trust, a better understanding of us.

Deck games on a Hamburg-American liner

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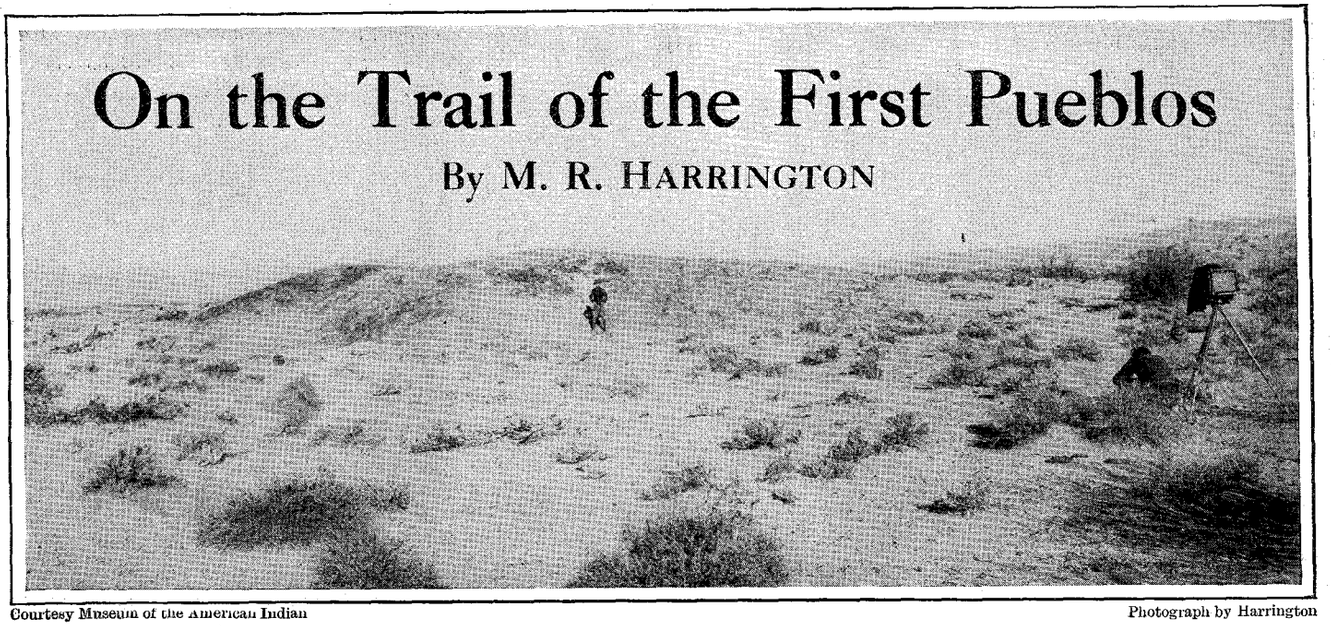
On the Trail of the First Pueblos

By M. R. HARRINGTON



Courtesy Museum of the American Indian

Photograph by Harrington

The sand-dune after the mesquite was cleared away. Beneath this were found the ruins of the Lost City

TO follow the trail of a forgotten people, to play detective upon the doings of a man who has been dead a thousand years, is a thrilling pastime to the explorer under any circumstances; but when the trail leads into a rich virgin field never disturbed by the spade of the relic hunter, then your sunburned desert rat of an archæologist has discovered a real paradise.

And that was just what we found in southern Nevada. It is true that a few bits of pottery had been picked up in the Moapa Valley; but no one had done a bit of digging; no one knew that the valley, away back in the dim centuries about the dawn of the Christian era, had supported a large farming population clustering about a veritable city; no one dreamed that this was one of the places where Pueblo civilization—that civilization which afterward became one of the highest in ancient America north of Mexico—first began to take form.

To-day the Moapa Valley is a bit of well-watered Eden set in a picturesque but barren desert of arid plains and naked, jagged mountains; an Eden owing its green fields and flourishing orchards to a little stream—in the East it would be called a creek—bearing the unromantic name of Muddy River.

To the west lies Nevada's Petrified Forest and the fantastic red-sandstone formations about the weird Valley of Fire. To the east of the valley looms the huge flat-topped bulk of Mormon Mesa, a maze of eroded foothills at its base.

IT was on these foothills and on the adjoining valley lands beside the Muddy that the ancient city stood; the long, rambling settlement whose ruins have just been partially uncovered by our expedition, representing the Museum of the American Indian, Heye Foundation, of New York, and working in cooperation with the State of Nevada. The group of ruins has been officially christened "Pueblo Grandé de Nevada," but the press and the public in general prefer to call it the "Lost City," and under this name it now appears on the Union Pacific Railroad maps.

A "lost city," indeed, it was until 1924, when two Moapa Valley prospectors had an inspiration. John Perkins, of St. Thomas, and his brother, Fay Perkins, of Overton, had noticed many broken pieces of pottery on the east side of the Muddy River above St. Thomas, sometimes what seemed to be the outlines of old buildings disclosed by the shifting desert sands, and had wondered what their meaning was. In 1924 they decided to report what they had seen to Governor J. G. Scrugham, of Nevada. Here lay the inspiration. Without realizing fully what they had found, they had stumbled upon the trail which was to prove a veritable "road to yesterday."

At this time I happened to be grubbing away in the ill-smelling dust of an ancient cave, far away in the northern part of the State. A most fascinating cave it was. But I was interested when the Governor wrote me about the Moapa Valley find, and I was glad to accept when he invited me to be his guest on a reconnaissance trip.

After a most spectacular journey by automobile, through wonder-vistas of towering Sierra and sun-baked sagebrush plain; through historic mining camps such as Tonopah and Goldfield; across the Ralston Desert with its baffling mirages and through the parched stretches of the Amargosa, separated from the grisly depths of Death Valley only by the grim, dark peaks of the Funeral Range; we came one evening to the green and fertile Moapa Valley, with its cluster of quaint Mormon villages. Next morning, under the guidance of Fay Perkins, we reached the sand-dunes east of Muddy River.

WE had not been there two minutes before my eye rested upon a scrap of painted pottery lying on the sand beside a prickly mesquite bush. It was our first clue! With trembling hand I snatched it up. The neat pattern in black on a white ground revealed that it had been made by Pueblo Indians when they had just begun to develop their characteristic pottery; and, consequently, that the ground where we stood was connected in some way with the ancient Pueblo civilization in its earliest stages. In New Mexico or Arizona such a find might possibly be expected, but west of the Colorado River in Nevada!

"Look at this pottery—it's early Pueblo!" I cried, passing the specimen to Fay. He looked at it rather coldly, I thought, and tossed it carelessly back to me.

"I wouldn't get all worked up and excited over just one piece," he advised. "You'll find that kind of stuff scattered all along the river here for five or six miles."

"If that's true," I replied, "and you really saw all those old foundations you've been telling about, I'll bet we've found a regular buried city!"

The Governor came up just then. "A buried city, hey? How old would you think it might be?" he queried.

"It's hard to tell right off the bat," I answered; "but this black-on-white pottery is pretty old stuff. A thousand years, maybe, or even two thousand"—

"This will jolt some of those smart

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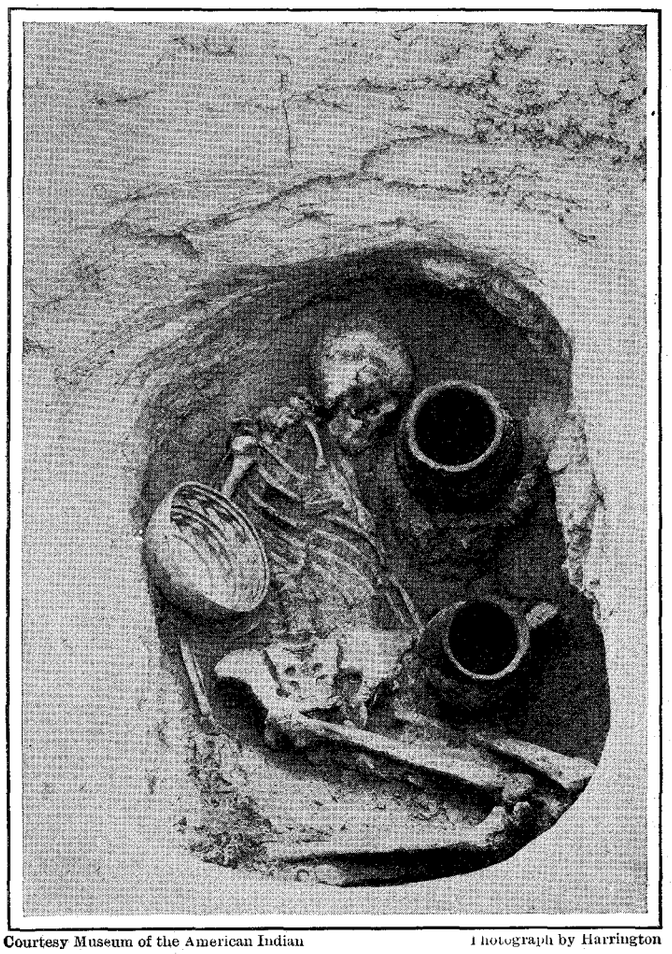

Courtesy Museum of the American Indian — Photograph by Harrington

Skeleton, with a painted food bowl and cooking pots, found beneath the floor of the first ruin excavated in the Lost City

Easterners," chuckled the Governor; "the fellows who say Nevada is so raw and new. They think we have no past, no background of antiquity!"

WITHIN a little while we had picked up all the broken pottery we could carry—every bit of it Pueblo ware of very ancient patterns. In wandering among the mesquite thickets that covered the dunes, in climbing the gullied foothills to the east of them, we found stone piles and masses of adobe that looked suspiciously like ruins in the last stages of collapse. The foundations of one small building, in fact, lately stripped of sand by the restless desert winds, could be easily traced. Somehow I managed to tear myself away when the Governor was ready to start for Carson City the next morning.

Even then, with all our enthusiasm over the new find, we did not realize just how old it was—that we had struck the trail of some of the very first Pueblos.

A FEW weeks later I was back in the Moapa Valley, ready to start serious work, for my northern cave was finished. C. O. Turbyfill, who had been my companion on many a previous trip, came out from the Museum to act as chief assistant; Fay Perkins joined us; and a welcome addition to the party was "Don" Louis Schellbach 3d, representing the State of Nevada. Moreover, I had brought with me my two Pit River Indian friends, George and Willis Evans—men who had done valiant service in the exploration of that ill-smelling cave. Various other Indians of several tribes joined us later, including a very capable band of Zuñis from New Mexico, whose chief work was the restoration of one of the houses belonging to the ancient city.

I have always had a partiality for Indians, employ them in archæological work whenever I can, and rarely has an Indian failed to live up to my expectations. It is only right, when they are willing and able to take part in the work, that they should have a hand in uncovering the ancient history of their ancestors.

There was some doubt in my mind as to whether the Mormon community we found in the Moapa Valley would take kindly to our explorations, but I was not long kept in suspense. Noticing that we were spending much of our time dragging our cars out of the river or extricating them from apparently bottomless beds of sand, the citizens of St. Thomas got together and built us a real road out from that village to the camp. And the same spirit of helpfulness was shown us by most of the people of the valley, although I must admit there were some skeptics who remained firm in their belief that we had faked up the five or six miles of ruins, had "planted" the tons of ashes, the skeletons, and the thousands of fragments of pottery, all to deceive the public! How they thought such a scheme would benefit us was not apparent; they knew very well that we charged no admission to our diggings.

WHEN we had once looked over the ground, it was easy to deduce that the ancient city had been a large one for that day. Indications of ruins stretched almost continuously along the Muddy River for more than five miles. And the pottery, to a practiced eye, was enough to reveal the fact that the inhabitants were Indians of Pueblo type and that the settlement was very old.

But, further than this, the old city lay wrapped in mystery. I had never seen anything like it, and it was different from any group of ruins I had read about, so far as I could recall.

What had been the form of the buildings, now shapeless masses of fallen stones and adobe? What of the people whose homes they had been? Were they tall or short? How did they make their living? How did they dress? The city was old; but how old? Just where did it fit into the unwritten history of the great Southwest before the Spaniards came?

To answer these and a multitude of others, we knew we must dig for clues, and be prepared to recognize and interpret them when we found them.

But where should we begin? In looking over the ground for the most favorable spot, we discovered that the ruins in the valley proper were, for the most part, deeply buried in desert sand, covered by a dense growth of tough and thorny mesquite brush—tough digging.

On the other hand, the remains of houses on the foothill ridges had been more or less laid bare, and even washed or blown away by the storms of centuries; and, while we realized that much of our evidence here must have been destroyed, we knew that whatever was left must be easier to get at than in the valley ruins.

PICKING out a place on a ridge where stood a circle of stone slabs set on edge, we started to dig. At the depth of about three feet we struck a floor of adobe clay. Using trowel and brush so as not to break through the floor or injure any relics that might be buried in the rubbish, we finally laid bare a curious little building of circular form—or, rather, the foundation of such a building—a sort of dugout, its floor some distance below the level of the ground. The upright slabs had been set around the sides to keep the earth from sliding

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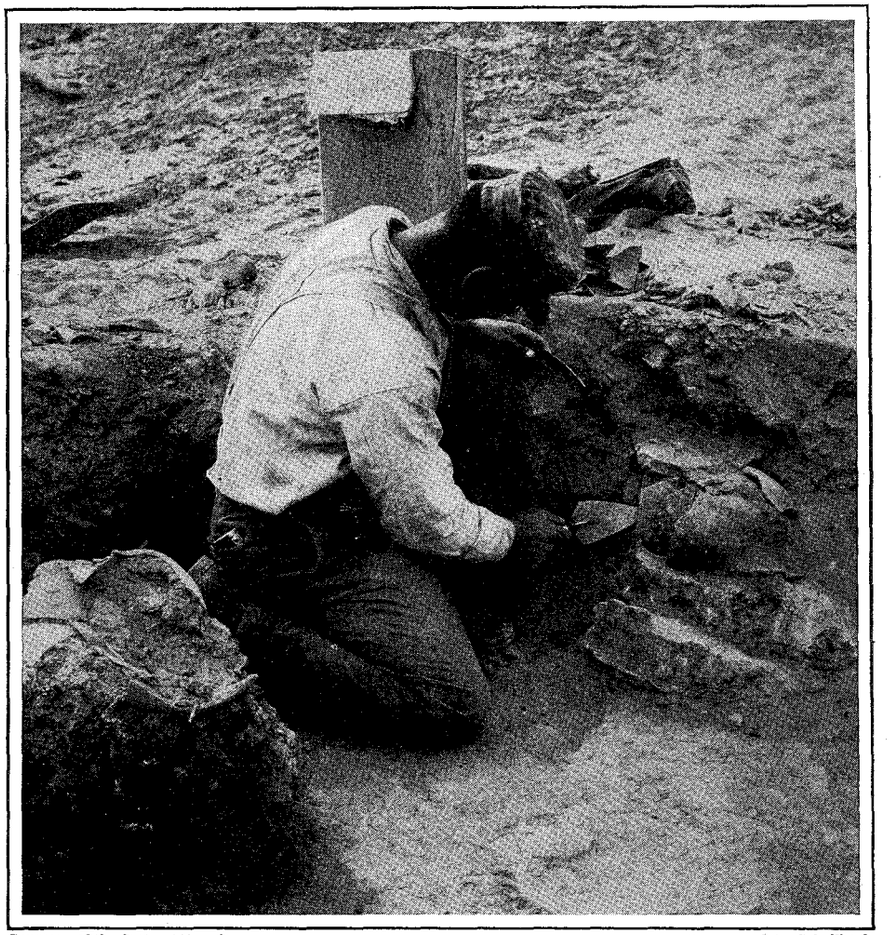
in, and the walls from the ground up, of which only small portions were left, had been made of stones and adobe clay.

While clearing this foundation of the rubbish of fallen walls and desert sand we took out about two bushels of broken pottery, most of which has since been fitted together and restored. We found also a little bowl-shaped fireplace near the middle of the floor, still partly filled with the ashes of the last fire that had warmed the humble dwelling. Later we discovered the skeleton of a woman buried beneath the floor, and with her the last gifts of her sorrowing family—a pretty painted pottery bowl and two cooking pots of clay, all in perfect condition.

Was this simple form of house, little more than a dugout, a type known to archæologists as a pit-dwelling, the best that the Lost City had to offer? Was the city, after all, only a community of little round adobe huts half buried in the ground?

Only farther digging could tell us, so we lost no time in attacking a sort of mound of adobe and stone perhaps a hundred feet to the westward—a mound which looked as if it might be a ruin in disguise. Sure enough, after the usual mess of fallen walls had been cleared away there lay the remains of a house made up of a number of rectangular rooms set end to end, the floors almost on the level of the ground; the walls built of alternating layers of adobe and flat stones. And this showed us that some at least of the houses of the Lost City had progressed a long way beyond the pit-dwelling stage.



Courtesy of the State of Nevada Photograph by Schellbach

Digging two thousand years deep to read, in scattered shards, the story of a lost civilization

By laying bare ruin after ruin on the foothills and later in the valley, and by studying what we found, we were able to form a pretty good idea of what the old buildings had looked like. Differing from the great three and four story tribal houses developed centuries later by the Pueblo peoples—houses whose ruins may still be seen scattered about in New Mexico and Arizona—the homes of the Lost City were only one story high. This could be told from the thinness of the remaining walls, which were not strong enough to support a second story. And in most of the larger houses the rooms were arranged about a circular courtyard; indeed, the largest ruin we worked in must have had more than a hundred rooms, encircling two such courts. Of these rooms we had uncovered more than sixty when we were reluctantly obliged to shut down our work—leaving our largest and best-preserved house unfinished.

The roofs were flat like those of Pueblo houses to-day. This fact we learned from finding good-sized sections of roof accidentally preserved by charring, which showed clearly the structure of pole rafters and cross-sticks, covered with rushes and finally adobe. Some rooms had small doors opening on the courtyard, but most of them seem to have been entered through hatchways in the roofs.

Most of the rooms were tiny—so small that some visitors propounded the theory that the ancient dwellers were pygmies; but the skeletons we found in and about the ruins exploded this idea. They indicated a people but little shorter in stature than the average modern American. Equally far from the truth, of course, was the widely published yarn that we had found "a race of seven-foot giants."

Probably the small size of the rooms was really due to the difficulty of finding long rafter poles in this almost treeless desert country.

How did the people make their living? That we know the answer to this question is due to the fact that charcoal never decays. Corn and beans and squash-seeds, when turned to charcoal in a burning house, and afterward protected from the direct action of the weather by the remains of fallen walls, will keep their shape for ages, and finally furnish a clue to some prying archæologist.

From such things, found in almost every house ruin—and some houses yielded bushels of charred corn—we deduced that the old people were farmers. The fact that the first Mormon settlers in the valley noticed traces of old irrigation ditches helps to bear out our deduction. A few bones of wild animals in the ash-dumps scattered among the ruins—bones of rabbits and deer and mountain sheep—showed that the farmers had hunted on occasion. Doubtless hunting was their only method of getting fresh meat.

But farming and hunting were not the only occupations open to these Nevadans of twenty centuries ago, for the weaving and dyeing of cotton cloth had reached quite a high state of development. Scraps of textiles turned up in our digging, crumbling rags that were really precious, that showed coarse weaves and fine, which proved dyeing in red and blue and yellow, in purple and black.

Doubtless the cotton was grown here too, although it happened that we found no seeds. Certainly the district is fit for it, for Brigham Young sent the first Mormon colonists to the Moapa Valley

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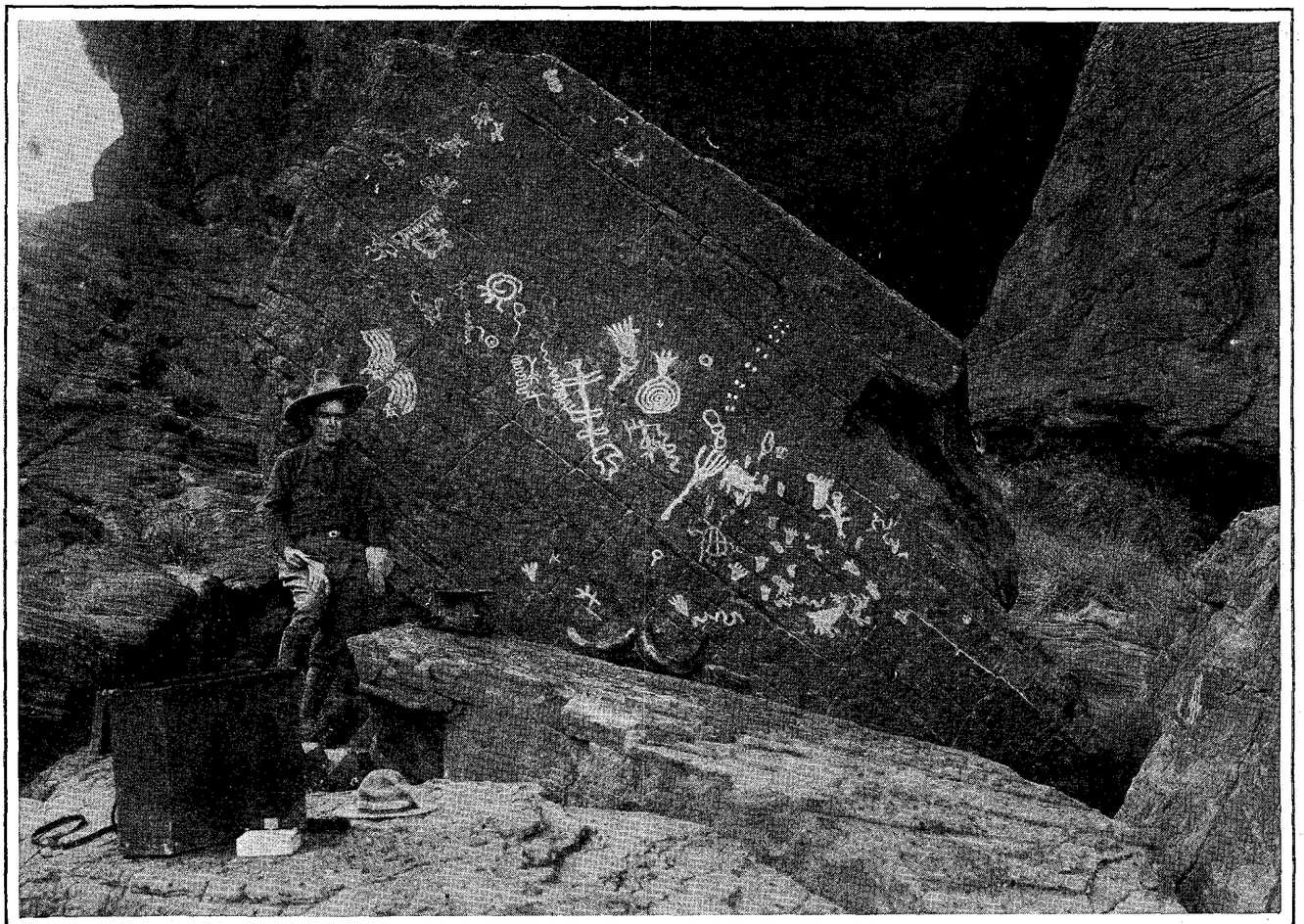

Courtesy of the State of Nevada. Photograph by Schellbach

Rock writings in the Valley of Fire, near the Lost City of Nevada

for the express purpose of raising cotton, and they grew it successfully for years, little dreaming that they were not the first to plant it on the banks of Muddy River.

We also discovered that the Nevada of Christ's time had a mining industry, even as now—at least as far as salt mines are concerned—and that the Lost City people worked a series of mines of this sort to a really remarkable extent. The largest salt mine in which they left their "visiting cards" showed ancient workings back in the mountain three to four hundred feet from daylight. So much of this salt was mined that it seems hardly possible it could all have been used at home; some, at least, must have gone into trade with other tribes. Maybe some of the pretty beads and pendants we found in the Lost City, made of Pacific Ocean shells, had been bought with lumps of rock salt from tribes living far to the west.

How did our ancient people dress? Their costumes were not very elaborate, if we may trust such evidence as we were able to gather. A gentleman was suitably dressed for the business of the day in a scanty apron-like breech-clout of home-made white cotton cloth; a cotton fillet about his head to confine his long black hair; and upon his feet a pair of sandals woven of yucca fiber. The lady of the house sallied forth in a simple gown of heavy, dark-colored cotton fabric; and that was about all, except her sandals. When an occasional bitter norther came howling down the valley in a cloud of dust to break in upon the sunny mildness of a typical Moapa winter, everybody—father, mother, and the baby—got out their warm, cozy blankets, woven of twisted strips of furry rabbit skin or of downy feathers, and wore them as overcoats. And we are not drawing upon our imagination for this description; it is pieced together from shreds of clothing found still clinging, under favorable conditions, to the dry bones of the wearer—rags accidentally preserved by burial in salty soil; from sandals and various scraps encountered in the dry rubbish of the salt mines; from charred fragments found in the ruins of burned houses.

It must not be thought, just because Mrs. Lostcity's dress was a simple, dark-colored cotton slip and a pair of sandals, that she had no feminine love of beauty. She found joy in necklaces of milk-white shell beads interspersed with sky-blue turquoise; in pendants of iridescent abolone shell. And these were deposited in her grave, where they remained to show us, after twenty centuries, the sort of things she had loved in life.

Bit by bit, the life-story of a vanished people takes form—a story not without its human interest and its pathos. Such things as the imprint of a woman's hand on the plastering of a ruined wall; the bones of a pet puppy buried in the grave of a baby; the last rich gifts of treasured beads lavished upon the dead body of a beloved child—all make us realize that they too lived and worked, loved and lost, very much as we do to-day.

How does the Lost City fit in with the knowledge we already had, laboriously dug from the ground by other archæologists? In order to answer such a question we must review that knowledge a little.

The first people of the great Southwest to set their feet on the path of progress seems to have been a race we have named the Basket-Makers, who probably flourished some two thousand years before Christ. They stored their food and other possessions in dry caves which have preserved them for us to study, but of their dwellings outside of these caves we know little or nothing. They manufactured the splendid baskets from which they take their name; they wove cloth bags of plant fibers, they

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knew how to raise corn, but they were ignorant of pottery making, and did not even know the bow and arrow, using instead javelins or light spears, hurled with a curious contraption known as an *atlatl*, or spear-thrower.

After them came the Post Basket-Makers, perhaps their descendants, who lived in slab-lined pit-dwellings similar to the first ruin we dug in the Lost City, had learned to make pottery suggesting the type we call Pueblo, but cruder, and had made considerable progress in farming. The bow and arrow seems to have come in about this time.

In some districts the Post Basket-Maker stage was followed by another called Pre-Pueblo, after which came the Early Pueblo; but in southern Nevada we have found, on more careful study, that the Post Basket-Makers seem to have graduated directly into the Early Pueblo stage, without any clearly marked Pre-Pueblo stage between.

It is at this point that the Lost City fits in, when the Post Basket-Maker period was closing and the Early Pueblo beginning. Probably this was some two thousand years ago. The Early Pueblos learned to build real houses of stone and adobe, with rectangular rooms and floors on the level with the ground. They raised corn, beans, squashes, and pumpkins; they grew and wove cotton; they improved their pottery; in all lines they made progress.

After the Early Pueblo came other periods; the spectacular cliff-dwellings were built, and then those huge apartment-houses of stone, three or four stories high, each made to shelter a whole tribe, which mark the Pueblo peoples at the height of their power and glory. And, finally, came the Spanish conquest and the decline of Pueblo civilization—that civilization born of the soil, the soil of the America that was.

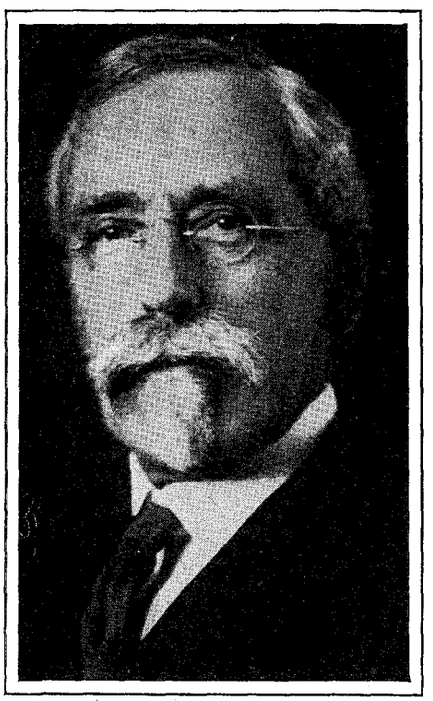
AND to-night even our expedition camp is gone from the Lost City; an owl is hooting from a cliff; a coyote on the river's bank wails his loneliness to the moon; the bare mesquite branches rattle as the desert wind busily sifts in the sand to shroud again the ruined walls we brought to light with so much care and labor.

The Building of Billions

By DON C. SEITZ

SOME months ago William Z. Ripley, Professor of Economics in Harvard, caused a stir in financial circles by several penetrating articles in the "Atlantic Monthly," reprehending the modern American method of amplifying millions by capitalizing earning power, selling the proceeds, and keeping control by ingeniously relegating stockholders to the non-voting class. That is, the public paid in its money, but the promoters continued to wield all administrative power. Professor Ripley has now put these trenchant papers into a volume with much other material bearing on the subject under the title "Main Street and Wall Street," published by Little, Brown & Co., in Boston.

The volume is a swift survey of the system now in vogue of turning six cents of earning power into a dollar of investing value. He figures that we have seventy billions of this sort of capital afloat. The main point in Professor Ripley's thesis is that the stockholder is entitled to something more than a first lien on the earnings of a property and that the denial of voting rights is a great wrong, even if the stockholders do not seem to think so. He leans toward Federal control, pointing out the liberal, if not loose, ways of New Jersey, Maine, Delaware, and the like in chartering corporations. These multiply like bees. It would appear that most of our American enterprises have taken on corporation form, in one State or another according to the style affected by the promoters. Certainly, little protection is apparent at the best, and under some new devices there is none at all for the investor, who con-



William Z. Ripley

Professor Ripley holds that the usual stockholder has sold his birthright for a mess of pottage, and proves it. The colossal profits of promoters in cases like the Dodge Brothers sale are noted. So is the huge capitalization of the United States Steel Corporation in fattening its common stock, which had no initial investment behind it. The tax upon the consumer is, of course, reflected in these earning-power flotations, with no money behind them save such as comes from their earnings.

The chapter on Public Utilities reveals some amazing facts. "The new capital fessor Ripley, "in 1925 alone reached the stupendous total of $1,500,000,000, upward of one-third of the total new corporate financing of the country. Of bonds alone, $892,000,000 at par were placed on the market during the twelvemonth"—drawn, he further observes, mainly from "little people." In this process the "holding company" has become a powerful factor. Public utilities have thus been financed "up to the full measure of the equities in their properties" and have been able to market all too often the full margin between "feasible bond issues and the full value of the property."

It is plain that Professor Ripley believes there is much more saturnalia than safety in modern corporate methods. The investor is exposed to the danger of loss from vanishing returns, while the consumer must be held up to the highest mark of cost possible to sustain earning power on the extended capitalization. His chapter on Public Utilities is a serious arraignment of extraordinary financing with the bag left in the hands of the public.

To determine whether such capitalizing of earning power is sound and intrinsically safe is beyond the ken of man. There are doubts. In the words of Thomas E. Mitten, head of the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company: "I am fearful that the added prosperity of America at the present time is due to labor-saving machinery and the forced markets resulting from the mortgaging of the future of the wage-earner, and not, as has been widely broadcast, to any basic solution unknown to the rest

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Financial Department

Conducted by WILLIAM LEAVITT STODDARD

The Financial Department is prepared to furnish information regarding standard investment securities, but cannot undertake to *advise* the purchase of any specific security. It will give to inquirers facts of record or information resulting from expert investigation, and a nominal charge of one dollar per inquiry will be made for this special service. The Financial Editor regrets that he cannot undertake the discussion of more than five issues of stocks or bonds in reply to any one inquirer. All letters should be addressed to THE OUTLOOK FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT, 120 East 16th Street, New York, N. Y.

Caveat Lector!

AS long as the predatory streak remains in human nature it is bound to crop out in devious and ingenious ways. Probably there is no more devious and ingenious use of the press than that to which predatory persons and corporations put it from time to time. For instance:

In a suburb of a large city there is published a weekly newspaper of the typical suburban small-town type—advertisements of local concerns, news about local interests, items about new local babies, weddings, deaths. It is a respectable and conscientious sheet. Suddenly one day recently its subscribers were astonished to find that their rather staid journal was eager to make them wealthy. It published directions to

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buy certain stocks which, according to its inside information, were going up. It advocated a selection of "securities" traded in on the curb. It held out golden hopes.

Just what had actually happened to this newspaper I do not know except that overnight it had been purchased by some people who planned to make more money from unloading curious mining stocks on the public than from the sources of revenue that normally support a moral newspaper. In itself this transformation of this suburban paper is distinctly a freak event. It illustrates, however, certain principles of financial journalism which are well worth consideration.

There are published in this country to-day several alleged financial newspapers or weeklies which are not real honest-to-goodness financial magazines. They are designed, however, to give the impression of genuineness to the unwary, and they only too often succeed in securing the desired effect. Samples of these papers have been submitted to this department from inquiring readers, several of whom have been puzzled at our comments upon them. The difficulty lies in not realizing just what a financial paper —an honest one—is or should be.

The "Wall Street Journal" is an outstanding example of a real financial newspaper. Its primary function is to publish news, special articles, and comment in its chosen field. Its income is derived from selling copies of its publication and from the revenue from advertisements printed in its pages. It is not owned or controlled by men who are using it as an instrument to advertise goods which they are selling. It is bona fide a financial newspaper.

Take, for another example, the financial pages of The Outlook. These pages are part of a magazine of general circulation which is published as such, and is not issued as direct or indirect propaganda for any party or group, or for the beneficiaries of any cause or interest. Specifically, the Financial Department is not interested in any particular security or class of securities, but is interested in endeavoring to serve its readers.

In violent and not altogether pleasant contrast there are those deceptive papers, sometimes given away, sometimes even sold (as if they were not already bought!), which, in the last analysis, are created, kept alive, and circulated in order to boost the sales of speculative stocks. There is enough temporary profit in the distribution of speculative stocks so that the publication of a fake financial newspaper is a good investment. If insult can be added to injury

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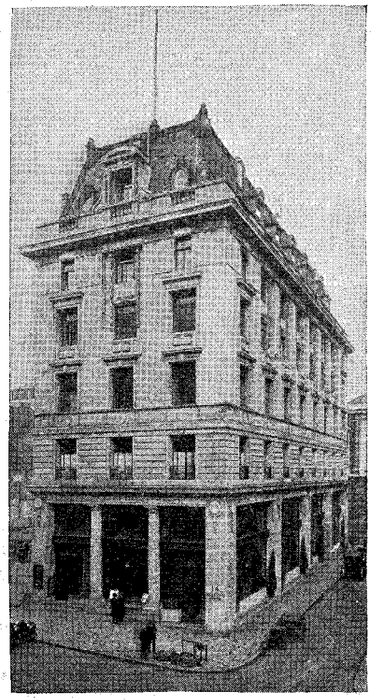

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and the fake financial paper can actually be sold for a few cents a copy, so much the better for the promoters. But the ultimate purpose of these sheets is not the impartial purveying of investment information and news, except as it may serve as camouflage for the ulterior and real purpose.

Closely allied to this portion of the financial press are the news bulletins and special brokers' letters which an innocent Federal Government carries from certain brokerage offices to hundreds of thousands of people throughout the country. The gathering of names which form the basis of such mailings is a business in itself. Lists are bought, sold, and exchanged at regular commercial rates. Clerks are employed to copy lists from telephone directories, social registers, and other places. The occasionally flattered recipient of such stock-market letters often wonders where "they" got his name. They either paid for or stole it.

But the contents and purpose of such letters are of more interest than the origin of the mailing list. Sometimes the paper is so cheap and the tone so obviously of the "hurrah-boys" type that the waste-basket is the obvious destination. Sometimes unusual skill is exhibited in the endeavor to appeal to prospective investors of a supposedly more conservative character, and the fakers almost succeed in imitating the letters of high-grade houses. A sure sign that something is wrong is a form letter which pretends that this is the last opportunity for you to get in on the ground floor before the price goes up.

The mail-order business of selling securities has reached gigantic proportions. It is convenient and relatively inexpensive for the seller—when it succeeds. There is nothing illegitimate about it, and many highly regarded firms maintain regular departments to carry it on. The problem for the investor in this instance, as in all others, is to know something about the dealer and a great deal about the proposed stock or bond. And in this, as in other affairs, never give a security the benefit either of a doubt or of lack of data. The benefit will not be mutual.

The question often arises, Why does not the Government close the mails to fake dealers in financial news and information? The answer is that Governments, both National and State, have done a good deal, and will undoubtedly do more in the future, but they are handicapped by lack of laws as well as by the cost of enforcing such laws. Further, there are, and always will be, schemes which are wrong but which sail so close to the margin of what is illegal and what is legal that the law cannot hinder them till it is too late.

The old rule "Caveat emptor" is still a good rule in spite of the improved ethics of business to-day. We might supplement it by making a new warning for those who read—"Caveat lector!"

W. L. S.

From Inquiring Readers

SHOULD any of our readers tend to feel flattered because they receive through the mail an offering of stocks or bonds, let them give pause and reflect on the following advertisement, which appeared recently in a metropolitan daily:

ATTENTION

Promotion Financiers

I have a large list of names of people in small communities all over the U. S. who buy securities through the mails. They are good prospects right now for any really good proposition. List for sale or will arrange to do addressing and mailing. Address, etc.

Now there is nothing wrong in this. Excellent firms have built up a mail-order business for securities, and there is no reason why they should not do so. Nor is there any reason why other people should not collect such lists and sell them or rent them out. The point is that many a man or woman in a small community is pleasantly surprised and secretly a little flattered when he or she receives an attractive circular advertising stocks or bonds. And this emotion of surprise and pride often tips the judgment over toward buying when sound common sense says, "No."

Again let me say that the United States mails are in no sense abused by most of the vast volume of literature advertising securities which goes through them year in and year out. What abuse exists exists in the misrepresentations which poison the mass. The remedy is, of course, simple—investigate before you invest. Make inquiry of responsible source. Use your banks. Use our Service Department. Use common sense.

REGARDING United Light and Power Common A:

"The company has shown marked improvement in earning power during recent months. For the year ending

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August 31 last, earnings were $40,500,000, as against $34,800,000 in 1925.

"As to the discontinuance of the stock dividends, we understand that this policy has been adopted in order to conserve the resources of the company. Theoretically, and probably practically as well, it should work out as intended.

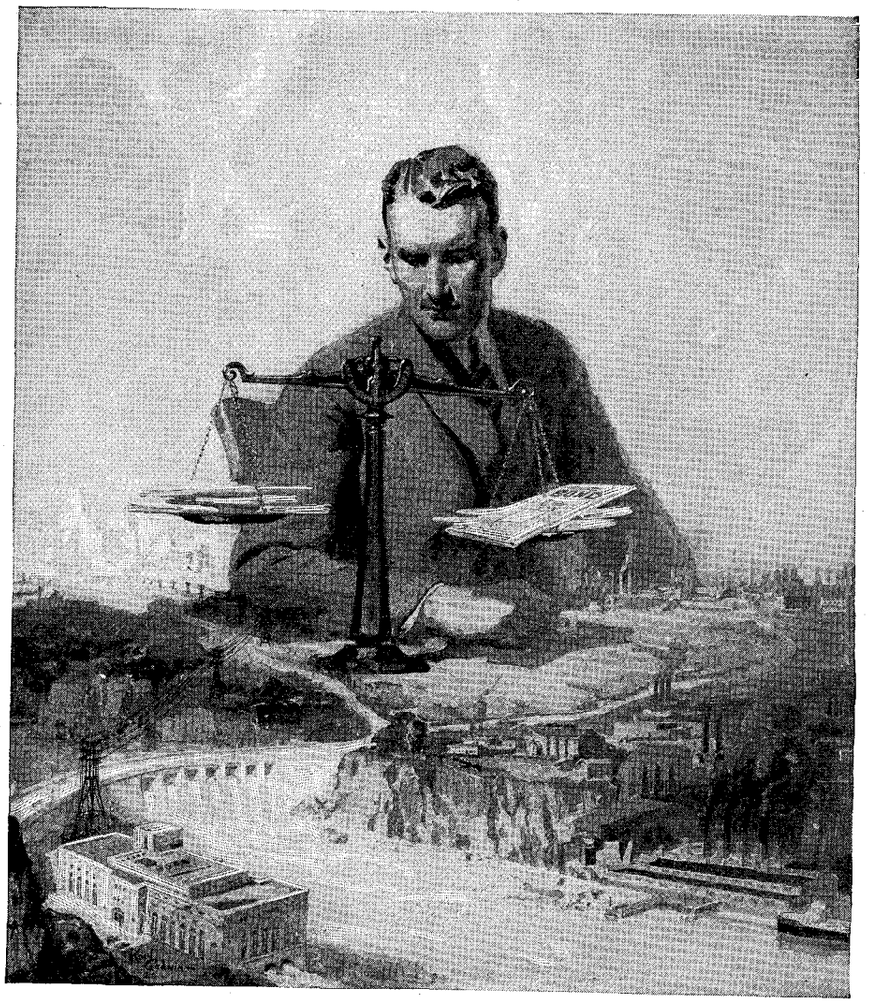
"If you are thinking of buying this stock as a kind of long pull semi-investment, semi-speculation, we think that you should have fair possibilities of making some money."

HERE is an investment list recently submitted:

2 M. K. T. Adj. 5s, 1967,
25 shares N. Y. Central,
25 shares Southern Ry.,
20 shares Atchison,
15 shares Atlantic Coast Line,
25 shares Chesapeake and Ohio,
20 shares American Tel. and Tel.,
30 shares Con. Gas of N. Y.,
40 shares Electric Bond and Share,
35 shares American Gas and Electric,
10 shares Edison Electric of Boston,
30 shares Electric Power and Light, second preferred,
100 shares Southeastern Power and Light,
25 shares General Electric, new,
100 shares Courtaulds,
20 shares National Biscuit,
15 shares General Motors,
20 shares Gillette Safety Razor,
20 shares United Fruit,
50 shares U. S. Smelting, R. and M.,
10 shares Island Creek Coal,
15 shares Famous Players.

The object of this particular investor is to spread his capital of about $56,000 to yield an income of about 5 per cent and "to be assured of not less than this amount, but . . . to invest with the greatest chance of appreciation of principal." We said, in answer:

"Your list is a good one for the purpose you have in view. You have not included what we regard as a high-grade investment stock, namely, U. S. Steel, either common or preferred, and, while your rails are good rails, is it not possible that you have too much of them? I assume you have other income or means in addition to that which you will receive from these investments. If not, we would like to go over the list again with a view to eliminating the weakest stocks in favor of, perhaps, an equal amount of bonds. I do not mean by weak that you have any speculative shares in the list, but some are stronger than others at this time. Have you considered the possibility of securing diversification and saving yourself work in supervising your investments by putting something into investment trust shares?"



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The Book Table

Edited by EDMUND PEARSON

Seeing Drama Wheels Go Round

By MONTROSE J. MOSES

SOMETIMES our interest in the drama is similar to the child's interest in mechanical toys; we want to take it in our hands, look it over, puzzle out how it is worked. We are perfectly willing to go through endless volumes that repeat themselves if only we have the satisfaction each time of shaking an actor to see how his technique is oiled, of exploring a theater to see how it is run, of climbing over a back-drop to note how it is painted, of playing with the intricacies of a switchboard to fathom how lighting effects are reached. What is more, we are never quite satisfied to sit easily in our orchestra chairs and give ourselves over to the moving power of a play; we want to know the publication date of the text, as though we were near-sighted theatergoers (which so many of us are), eager to discover for ourselves how much white space there was between the printed words.

All of this desire on the part of a great number of people has encouraged publishers to issue all sorts and conditions of theater books; so that a group survey of a number of volumes takes on the character of Broadway cluttered with too many theaters—an incongruity that shows a rather purposeless but ravenous interest in seeing the drama's wheels go round.

First of all, we attempt to catalogue a dramatist definitively before he has accomplished his full work, when on the morrow he may up and disprove much of what we have said against him. That has been the matter with most of the attempted critical estimate of Eugene O'Neill. With an older playwright the attempt is more logical, though the safest way is to place him in a development of which he may be a part. Galsworthy occupies a prominent position in that unfolding of a "new English drama" which is no longer new; but he has an organic position in the break which separated his era from that of Tom Robertson. R. H. Coats, in "John Galsworthy as a Dramatic Artist,"[1] lays hold of the man as though he were a wooden puppet, with mental departments from which he has drawn with calculated precision, and with an A B C simplicity which is not in the least luminous, from firstly to sixthly, he irons out a sensitive artist with a sense of social justice into a Robot mechanism. Mr. Coats tries hard to shake all Galsworthy's tricks out of his pockets; he shows us a man pirouetting among snobbish grades of society; he gives us everything but the Galsworthy we know since the days of "Strife" and "Justice," summing him up tritely, sophomorically. Galsworthy's own essay on "Some Platitudes Concerning Drama" turned out not to be platitudes but significances. Mr. Coats is the acme of platitude. As far back as 1918 Miss Sheila Kaye-Smith gave us a study of Galsworthy that showed she understood the artist stirring in him. But there's nothing that stirs in the Coats book; it whirs as though the dramatist was screwed together.

The study of Luigi Pirandello, by Walter Starkie,[2] has much more consciousness of spirit about it; though it is sometimes sluggish in its narrative quality, and though it commits the grievous sin of telling plots when it should be showing the breath of being of a live man of national and international meaning, it is a thorough treatment of a period, a kind of relief map of a new type of art expression, a topical map of the road toward Pirandello's humor, his irony, his direct and indirect attitudes toward man and society. As such it will be useful, for there is little on Italian drama for the English reader.

One has to welcome such books very largely because they illuminate our ignorance, due to a strange language. Yet there are strange tongues in English too, and there is an illusive, attenuated, yet captivating value to Stark Young's approach toward the theater in his latest book, "Theatre Practise,"[3] which has the dangers of its excellences. Young is like the transcendentalists in this respect—his sentences are nuggets of truth that speak in themselves, yet the whole pattern of his thesis is blurred. When he writes of Duse, one gets a sense of flesh

[1] John Galsworthy as a Dramatic Artist. By R. H. Coats. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.50.

[2] Luigi Pirandello. By Walter Starkie. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $3.

[3] Theatre Practise. By Stark Young. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.80. [Containing questions for class and club use.]

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putting on immortality, but one asks, Where is Duse? In Young one has the critic who sublimates words into essences. He goes to the theater and erects in front of him an altar before which he prays for art—the content and the manner expressed. The candle by which he sees is a blue spiral toward beauty. He is the one critic of the theater bringing to bear upon the dramatic art the language and illustration of the other arts. Some day he should give us a book on "Theater Æsthetics."

Archibald Henderson is a different sort of critic; his is the method of a time in the theater when æsthetics and new form and new direction were not the prime consideration. He interpreted the "European Dramatists" when one was interested in the period which helped immediately to produce Galsworthy. His sense is that of the historian rather than of the artist in the theater; in 1913, when he started interpreting such men as Shaw, Strindberg, and Schnitzler, there was little or nothing to serve as additional guide. The plays of these dramatists were just being translated. But his "European Dramatists,"[4] newly reissued, with an added chapter on Galsworthy, is still invigorating, still necessary, though it impresses one as to the distance between yesterday and to-day in our theater.

Not that Ibsen, Maeterlinck, Shaw, and their contemporaries are dead to our theater; they are very much alive, though with a new liveness that makes them more deeply fathomed by reason of the new methods of stagecraft that have come into vogue. We are still interested in shaking an Ibsen play, turning it on all sides to see what its structure may be; we hailed Archer and Chater's "From Ibsen's Workshop" because that volume showed us the crude scenarios from which the finished product was evolved. We still welcome such books; hence the recent issue of Tchehov's "The Wood Demon,"[5] which was the crude play from which eventually came "Uncle Vanya," will be an interesting study in stagecraft, since it challenges comparison of two versions, and gives in translation rough notes showing how Tchehov worked. The wheels fascinate us, though the ideas sometimes confuse.

It is those wheels which make the Little Theaters in the country move; these playhouses have almost become standardized, so one looks for parts as one seeks parts for an erector toy tower. Doctors on the subject, while they may differ in details, agree in the main structure and spirit. One sees that easily by a glance at Alexander Dean's "Little Theatre Organization and Management"[6] and Milton M. Smith's "The Book of Play Production."[7] Mr. Dean's experience is as Director of the North Shore Theatre Guild, Chicago; Mr. Smith is of the Horace Mann School in New York. The relative values in their books depend on the extent of experience each has had. In that respect Mr. Dean speaks with greater authority. As a Northwestern University drama exponent, he adds historical perspective to practical advice. Mr. Smith approaches his task in the spirit of creating a manual; he is more simple. The chief value of such surveys lies in the amount of error they can save one making; they are suggestive; they are outlines of procedure. If I should ask you, "How is your Little Theater?" and find it suffering from any ailment of organization, I should recommend these books. They are not to be considered as literary products, any more than Oliver Hinsdale's book on the same subject. These men try to write according to Little Theater Hoyle.

The amateur fervor calls for such material, and publishers are competing in the field. There is, in consequence, a plethora of the same material. But the field is large; the Little Theater is creating a consciousness of local strength not alone peculiar to America. There comes a new

[4] European Dramatists. By Archibald Henderson. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $3.50.

[5] The Wood Demon. By Anton Tchehov. Translated by S. S. Koteliansky. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.60.

[6] Little Theatre Organization and Management. By Alexander Dean. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $2.50.

[7] The Book of Play Production for Little Theatres, Schools, and Colleges. By Milton M. Smith. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $3.

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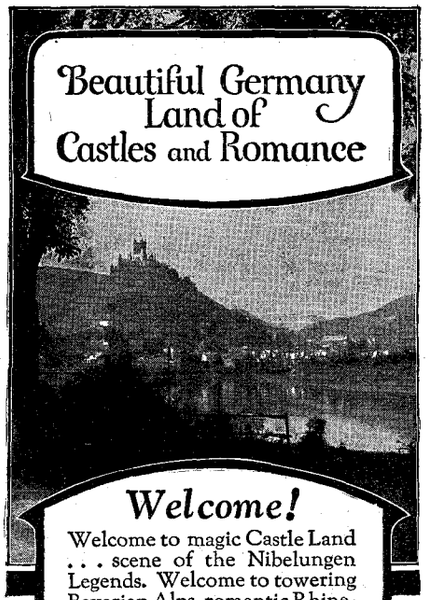

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volume of "Canadian Plays from Hart House Theatre;"[8] they are written with a shout of determination to be Canadian; they come with a pathetic foreword by Vincent Massey, crying to be rid of the stultifying theater dictation of Broadway managers. Canada is nearer New York's Broadway than London's Strand. And the varied plays, of varied lengths, are surprisingly good, with sense of plot, with sensitiveness to form, with a desire to have a native background. There is no doubt that from this Little Theater fervor something of significance will come.

Of course, the theater biography—which we have to call autobiography merely because it is written by the subject—is always with us. But no longer do the actor and the manager write in the leisurely fashion of old; no longer do they tell frankly what they know, what they see, what they experience. Their sole object is to cover up the real thing and pile the text with anecdote. Such anecdote may give suspicion of the actor's personality, but nothing more. John Drew failed, so did Sothern and John Barrymore, to give a background worth preserving as theater illumination. In this respect De Wolf Hopper's "Once a Clown Always a Clown"[9] is valueless. It is successful in echoing some of the *basso profundo* humor of this funny man, and I shall preserve the book for its inimitable description of the stereotyped content of a typical musical comedy of his day.

For the restless theater-goer who desires to read his play, for the far-off drama lover who desires to keep in touch with New York's busy season, my drama shelf shows Werfel's "Juarez and Maximilian,"[10] Kelly's "Daisy Mayme,"[11] Bourdet's much-talked-of "The Captive,"[12] Arthur Goodrich's "Caponsacchi,"[13] made out of Browning's "The Ring and the Book" (with prologue by Professor Phelps and aftermath praise by Clayton Hamilton), and finally Sidney Howard's "Ned McCobb's Daughter"[14] and "The Silver Cord." Once upon a time it used to be the common thing to say that only a trained mind could get from the printed play its acting value. But plays have now been amply issued since 1905, and there has grown up an audience in the library that can judge a reading play in theater terms. Dialogue such as one finds in the plays here mentioned has its literary value; one feels such to be the case while the lines are being spoken on the stage. It is no calumny against the acting play to say while the dialogue is being spoken, "That will read well."

Play writing has reached such a point of literary excellence that one can easily detect any sin against its rules, any mechanical shuffling of the ingredients to satisfy particular audiences. Occasionally a play for adults is thus constructed and the bolts creak. But where such a method seems to be the general rather than the special case is in the realm of juvenile drama. A typical example of mistaken effort is "Three Plays for a Children's Theatre," by Florence Kiper Frank,[15] uninspired, probably workable, but without real creative spirit in them. The author has a commendable desire for pictorial effectiveness, but, taking each play up and examining it on all sides, one finds the blocks carelessly arranged and the toy crude.

The sum total effect of a group of books on the theater, therefore, is rather less on the side of inspiration and more on the side of seeing wheels go round. There seems to be no broad conviction in the bulk of the matter; everything seems to be utilitarian. Which shows that our theater needs matter and has to take what is at hand. Which also shows that there is an eager public to learn, waiting for some prophet who will rise above the mechanism of the theater and carry the vision to the heart of the very thing we call the theater, to the very core of that sensitive thing we call a play.

[8] Canadian Plays from Hart House Theatre. Edited by Vincent Massey. Vol. I. The Macmillan Company, New York. $3.

[9] Once a Clown Always a Clown. Reminiscences of De Wolf Hopper. Written in Collaboration with Wesley W. Stout. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $3.

[10] Juarez and Maximilian. By Franz Werfel. Simon & Shuster, New York. Paper bound, $1.25; cloth bound, $1.75.

[11] Daisy Mayme. By George Kelly. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $1.50.

[12] The Captive. By Edouard Bourdet. Brentano's, New York. $2.

[13] Caponsacchi. By Arthur Goodrich and Rose A. Palmer. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $2.

[14] Ned McCobb's Daughter. By Sidney Howard. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1. [Also publishers of Howard's "The Silver Cord."]

[15] Three Plays for a Children's Theatre. By Florence K. Frank. Harold Vinal, New York. $2.

Fiction

ODALISQUE. By L. M. Hussey. Alfred A. Knopf, New York. $2.50.

"Odalisque" is a novel of illusions, with a familiar plot; that of the erring and betrayed woman restored after tribulation to a faithful, waiting lover. It achieves distinction because of its fascinating many-sided pictures of Venezuelan life and its clever characterizations. The author knows his country, and in order to understand so well the subtle motivations of the Latin temperament must have lived next door, or closer, to his characters.

Panchita Ramírez, bred in the odor of

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sanctity, departs therefrom in ardent pursuit of romance. Through her varied fortunes the illusions of her first glamourous love for Reinaldo Matos, remains, despite his too apparent feet of clay. Nor does the fact that Panchita's own feet are far from free of that sticky substance destroy the illusions of Juan Dupuy, the pedler's boy, who later becomes a successful doctor. "Fortune had given to him, a romanticist, many a romantic companion, but of all that company Panchita was the favorite, she was his odalisque." The scenes and companions surrounding Panchita's childhood and adolescence, in the convent of San José de Tarbes and in the Ramírez home in Caracas, are leisurely described and in picturesque detail that more than compensates for a hasty piling up of events at a later period in the novel.

THE SCHOONER CALIFORNIA. By H. B. Drake. Harper & Brothers, New York. $2.

The boy Patrick sets out on a long, devious search to solve the mystery of his father's death at the hands of the villainous Red Pierre. It is years before the truth appears, and the trail is marked by adventure and mystical happenings on land and sea. In fact, the story would be better if the plot were simpler.

THE THIBAULTS. By Roger Martin du Gard. Translated by Madeleine Boyd. 2 vols. Boni & Liveright, New York. $5.

These two volumes represent four volumes of the French version. There are to be ten of the French volumes. One is tempted to exclaim: "Oh, Rolland, Romain Rolland, how many crimes are committed in thy wake!" At least this work will not be as long as Balzac's "La Vie Parisienne." We hope to live to read the whole of the vast fabric. Meanwhile we do find in this two-fifths of the novel real evidence of the claim made for du Gard that in his close study of French middle-class life he is giving the world which reads a little too much fiction a revelation of the larger France.

CORSON OF THE J. C. By Clarence E. Mulford. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. $2.

A cowboy story by one of the best practitioners in that branch of fiction. There is a complex villain and murderer, a manly range-rider who has a father's murder to avenge, the inevitable comic Shorty, and the equally inevitable marvelous gun-toter and marksman. The story more than moves; it rushes on in excitement and thrill.

History

STATESMEN AND SOLDIERS OF THE CIVIL WAR. By Major-General Sir Frederick Maurice. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $3.

A print of Sir Frederick Maurice gives him a face somewhat like that of General Pershing. Though he has behind him much comment on the World War, this time Sir Frederick harks back to our Civil War and finds that there were lessons taught by the conflict between North and South which the British army and Government might have studied to good purpose. The book originated with lectures given last year at Cambridge under the Lees-Knowles bequest. When we read the lectures of Foch on campaigns against Germany, we feel he is addressing an advanced class of officers who can fill up the gaps; they will be understood by military men; reading these chapters, we realize that the public is addressed—politics rather than strategy is the point.

Despite his failure, Jefferson Davis is considered by this critic as an executive of more than average ability who failed "because he had never worked out in his mind a system for the conduct of the war." Lee's policy was to force the North into peace by every method before it had time to grow strong; but Davis, hoping for foreign intervention, delayed the needed supports until it was too late. Curiously enough, in the World War both the Germans and the Allies made the same mistake of confusing the functions of government and commander-in-chief. By brilliant generalship Lee delayed the collapse two years, but "he needed the aid of a great statesman to make victory decisive, and the great statesman was in Washington, not in Richmond."

Sir Frederick speaks well of McClellan and his plans of campaign, but the aim of his lectures is to scrutinize the relations between the statesman and the military chief, holding that Lincoln solved the problem by his native genius. "This relation should be of the nature of a partnership in which the statesman becomes the senior partner."

THE ANTI-SLAVERY MOVEMENT IN ENGLAND: A Study in English Humanitarianism. By Frank J. Klingberg, Ph.D. The Yale University Press, New Haven. $4.

This is the tenth volume in the "Yale Historical Series," published under the auspices of the Kingsley Fund, established by the Scroll and Key Society. It is a valuable monograph detailing the movement that began in the period when England was making its greatest profits from the slave trade and slavery in the West Indies. It suppressed the former and ended the latter within a half-century, without bloodshed or other sacrifice save money. The strange duality of the British is here strongly contrasted. Furnishing the greatest pirates, England suppressed piracy. Enriched by slavery, it ended the evil a generation before America did through a bloody war. To Samuel Johnson the movement owed much of its start, to William Wilberforce its fruition.

Sociology

A SHORT HISTORY OF MARRIAGE. By Edward Westermarck. The Macmillan Company, New York. $3.50.

This is based on the author's widely known work "History of Human Marriage," fifth edition. This, however, is not an abridged edition, but a separate work.

THE NEGRO IN AMERICAN LIFE. By Jerome Dowd, M.A., Professor of Sociology, Oklahoma University. The Century Company, New York. $5.

A great topic and a portentous; a problem so prickly that few care to handle it; one that the Civil War neither satisfied nor solved. It is plain that the feeling for caste, which means color, remains just as strong among Aryans to-day as it was thousands of years ago in Asia when white invaders of Egypt, Mesopotamia, and Hindustan tried to keep their blood free, by religious and legal penalties, from admixture with dark-skinned races. In this country miscegenation, at one time a nightmare, has decreased instead of increasing both North and South. Our black brothers have prospered, thanks to the generous givers and the call for unskilled labor; more of them get education, and some have reached comforts and independence; but the invisible wall of caste separates whites from blacks as never before, following an ancient law that transcends reason, justice, and constitutional rights. The happiest are the bush Negroes, it seems—those who broke their chains and retired into the wilds of South America to live their own lives beyond the rules that govern whites.

Dr. Dowd has studied the old country of the blacks in "The Negro Races" and our own *ci-devant* slaves in "Democracy in America." Now he considers the vexed question more exhaustively—the Negro in the North and South since the Civil War, his record in the World War, his migrations, and attainments in literature and art, the last covering what has been written about him as well as what has been said and sung under Negro influences. After a review of solutions proposed for the problem Dr. Dowd attacks the future

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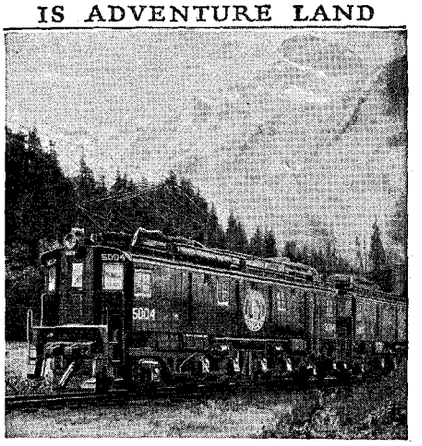

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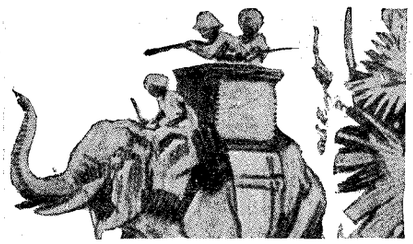

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of the Negro in the United States, and closes with some chapters on "Paths of Hope." Moderate, fair to both sides, and straightforward in his methods, he has elaborated a work of great value to the Nation. Such a survey was needed. He has done it well.

Travel

DELINEATIONS OF AMERICAN SCENERY AND CHARACTER. By John James Audubon. Introduction by Francis Hobart Herrick. G. A. Baker & Co., New York. $4.50.

Brief sketches of travel, geography, wild life, hunting, and zoölogy from Audubon's "Birds of America." An excellent description of pioneer life in this country a century and more ago.

HAMPSHIRE. By Tilford Varley. A. & C. Black, London.

Descriptive history of an English county. The illustrations in color are charming. First published in 1909.

A CANYON VOYAGE. By Frederick S. Dellenbaugh. The Yale University Press, New Haven. $4.

This is the narrative of the second Powell expedition through the Green-Colorado River from Wyoming, together with explorations on land in and near the Grand Canyon of the Colorado. The expedition was made in 1871–2. The first edition of the book dates from 1908. This is well printed and illustrated.

Biography

MEMORIES OF A HAPPY LIFE. By William Lawrence, Bishop of Massachusetts. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $5.

This is not the first volume to appear with the title "Memories of a Happy Life," nor the first, either, by the experience behind the title, to gladden and reassure its readers. Bishop Lawrence's career has not been without its sacrifices and need of self-discipline. For one thing, over a period of many years it was one of what Gladstone called "unintermittent hurry." But it has given itself nobly to the world. The rich materials of character and achievement with which the memoirs deal are inevitably fascinating. A young man's choice of the Church when unusual business opportunity lay before him; a parish mostly of mill operatives in the city named for his family; the headship of the Episcopal Theological School at Cambridge; an unexpected call to the Bishopric of Massachusetts; and then the unpremeditated broadening of activities as the Bishop was found to be an unusual business man, ready to give himself to many good causes. Bishop Lawrence's career at its start was fortified with most of the world's advantages, and afterwards, as a bishop's should, has been pleasantly immersed in affairs. But at heart it has always been lived with simple piety and devotion. We prophesy that the "Memories" will be long read, and that readers will share in the satisfactions that, deservedly but in such unusual measure, have come to their subject.

LINCOLN'S PARENTAGE AND CHILDHOOD. A History of the Kentucky Lincolns. Supported by Documentary Evidence. By Louis Austin Warren. The Century Company, New York. $3.50.

Professor Warren has delved diligently into the records that have to do with the lives of the Kentucky Lincolns, from whom Abraham Lincoln sprang and in whose State he was born, February 12, 1809. Lincoln has given the date himself, so it should and would be beyond dispute but for the reflections in Herndon's Life affecting his legitimacy. Professor Warren disposes of romance as much as possible with facts and records as they stand established. His book suffers, however, from too much of argument both for and against his presentations. The volume does not contain a clear-cut, definite chapter giving his conclusions in concrete form. Well fortified, it would appear, by his researches, he begs the question so frequently as to leave his reader in doubt. In short, with a wealth of material he has failed to convince himself. Innumerable notes, designed to substantiate statements, only add to the bewilderment of the reader. This should by no means deprive the author of credit for careful inquiry, though much of the results attained, unfortunately, are inconsequential.

THE PORTRAIT OF ZÉLIDE. By Geoffrey Scott. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $2.50.

"The Portrait of Zélide" is like some fanciful painting in which the brilliant colors of a Zuloaga change to the somber grays of a Whistler. Isabella van Serooskeren van Tuyll was born in the château of Zuylen in 1740, of one of the oldest families in Holland. "From her childhood, her heart and intellect were at war." Impulse and reason, pride and passion, met in her. Decidedly the elements were mixed in this surprising woman. "A Dutch woman and a Tuyll—she felt herself in every fiber of mind and nature a stranger to that phlegmatic world."

There were many suitors for the hand of Belle van Tuyll. Among them was young James Boswell. Mademoiselle de Tuyll delighted in the transparent simplicity of the fervent and fatuous "Jemmy." An amusing chapter contains extracts of his letters to her. The soundness of his advice, "Pray make a firm resolution never to think of metaphysics. Speculations of that kind are absurd in a man; but in a woman are more absurd than I chuse to express," is an open question.

Early in her career, and after the fashion of her day, Isabella van Tuyll adopted the pen-name of Zélide. Under that name she wrote and was known to her friends. "Everything had seemed open to Zélide with her courtly suitors, her ardor and her fame," but, at more than thirty years of age, after many passions of which some had been sufficiently unhappy, she married Monsieur de Charrière, a man of great dullness and integrity. They were living in virtual seclusion at Colombier when the young Benjamin Constant came into her life. These two, so widely separated in age, found in their every mental process a common meeting ground, and their attraction for each other was as inevitable. It may have been merely an intellectual affair; at all events, it did not last.

From various sources, including their letters and her novels, Mr. Scott has constructed his fine portrait. It is a character study of a tremendous intelligence. Of the melancholy of the passing of his heroine the author has made a memorable picture.

A People's Poet

February 16, 1927.

To Mr. Edmund Pearson.

Dear Sir: You are to be congratulated on your admirable article in The Outlook (February 2, 1927) on that first-rate, popular poet, Arthur Guiterman.

Why should not a first-rate poet also be popular? Chaucer was. His poems were clear, musical, heart-moving. That was why people liked them. So with Guiterman, whom I have long admired and enjoyed. Thank you.

Yours truly,

HENRY VAN DYKE.

Princeton, New Jersey.

Notes on New Books

THE EPIC OF KINGS: HERO TALES OF ANCIENT PERSIA. Retold from Firdusi's Shah Nameh by Helen Zimmern. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.50.

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LITTLE MACHINERY. By Mary Liddell. Illustrated in Color. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. $2.

TALES FROM THE ENCHANTED ISLES. By Ethel May Gate. Illustrations by Dorothy P. Lathrop. The Yale University Press, New Haven. $2.

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PLAYS, musical comedies and revues, minstrel music, blackface skits, vaudeville acts, monologs, dialogs, recitations, entertainments, musical readings, stage handbooks, make-up goods. Big catalog free. T. S. Denison & Co., 623 S. Wabash, Dept. 74, Chicago.

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WRITE for free samples of embossed at $2 or printed stationery at $1.50 per box. Thousands of Outlook customers. Lewis, stationer, Troy, N. Y.

FINANCIAL

DEFAULTED bonds purchased. Highest price paid. Send me your list for estimate. Holland, 40 Wall St., New York.

EMPLOYMENT AGENCY

INSTITUTIONAL executives, social workers, secretaries, dietitians, cafeteria managers, governesses, companions, mothers' helpers, housekeepers. The Richards Bureau, 68 Barnes St., Providence.

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EARN $120 to $250 monthly; expenses paid as railway traffic inspector. We secure position for you after completion of 3 months' home study course or money refunded. Excellent opportunities. Write for free Booklet CM-27, Standard Business Training Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

HOTELS NEED TRAINED MEN AND WOMEN. Nation-wide demand for high-salaried men and women. Past experience unnecessary. We train you by mail and put you in touch with big opportunities. Big pay, fine living, permanent, interesting work, quick advancement. Write for free book, "YOUR BIG OPPORTUNITY." Lewis Hotel Training Schools, Suite AD-5842, Washington, D. C.

HELP WANTED

POSITION open in Boston for a family caseworker under forty with at least one year of experience in an approved agency. Salary $1,500. Apply Social Workers Bureau, 270 Boylston Street.

WIDOWER over sixty, alone, needs next fall company two congenial women (or mother and daughter), evenings. Bridge players. One woman directs housekeeping. Other free during day. Offers board, two large rooms, two baths, 3d floor house, Murray Hill. Write now full description applicants. Cultural and educational background. References. Box one twenty-five, Wall Street Post Office.

SITUATIONS WANTED

COLLEGE man, twenty-two, seeks position, mountains, seashore resort. Will travel. 7,544, Outlook.

COMPANION, chaperon. Will travel. Highly recommended. 7,548, Outlook.

COMPANION, governess, secretary. Refined lady. Prefer country or travel. Miss Potter, Brynwood Manor, Wynnewood, Pa.

FRENCH, German. Experienced instructress will teach in summer school. References, Bryn Mawr, France. 7,529, Outlook.

INSTRUCTOR in boys' private school, 22, desires summer position as companion-tutor. Free to travel. Familiar with Europe. R. J. Wright, 820 Massachusetts Ave., Cambridge, Mass.

INSTRUCTOR, summer camp, academic subjects, military training. Ph.D. Six years' military training, including West Point. References. 7,527, Outlook.

MAN, in middle thirties, lawyer, in charge of business and economics classes of large high school and State university of the Mid-West, would like semi-executive position with a sound business or manufacturing establishment where new blood might be desired. Can also direct art details in advertising matter. References. 7,542, Outlook.

NURSERY governess, exceptional ability, position care of children while parents are in Europe or other tour. 7,541, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

SOMEWHERE, SOMEBODY must an intelligent, refined, cheerful, willin man of tactful capabilities and broad ence, in every way worthy of explic Thorough household supervision. Ca children, sewing, shopping, accounts, p ing. Go anywhere. 7,552, Outlook.

TRAVELING companion, secretary, eron. Young lady, 25, highly cultured ing personality. Free to travel afte 20. 7,540, Outlook.

TRAVELING companion to lady, cian's widow, graduate nurse, from until September 15. 7,555, Outlook.

TUTORING of problem or precocious dren by Vassar graduate with psycholo training. Best recommendations. 7, Outlook.

WOMAN, well qualified as home-make companion, or hostess, desires position whe her services will be appreciated. Credenti unquestioned. 7,556, Outlook.

YOUNG married Harvard man (Phi B Kappa) wishes position as tutor-compan for summer. Wife (Lasell and New Engl Conservatory) willing to act as governe 7,549, Outlook.

YOUNG woman, educated, varied expe ence, many years in household, busine food, wishes position as companion, sec tary, or manager in private home. 7, Outlook.

YOUNG woman wishes position w family going abroad for summer. Compani governess, or tutor. Attractive terms. terview upon appointment. Write 7, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

TO young women desiring training in care of obstetrical patients a six mon nurses' aid course is offered by the Lying Hospital, 307 Second Ave., New York. A are provided with maintenance and given monthly allowance of $10. For further ticulars address Directress of Nurses.

PARENTS advised concerning ideal car and private schools. American Teach Agency, Springfield, Mass.

By the Way

THERE are some strange tales of Broadway, but this true story is one of the strangest that we have heard:

A French-Canuck who chopped down trees in the Canadian woods for fifteen years at a salary of $100 per annum came to New York for a holiday after fifteen years of pine cutting in the woods. Within one hour he lost his $1,500 in a gambling-house, and remarked, "Well, such is life. It's another fifteen years in the woods for me—but easy come, easy go."

"Can you help me with my arithmetic lesson, daddy? The first problem is: 'A carpenter was paid three dollars a day and' "—

"That sounds more like ancient history than arithmetic."

Senator James A. Reed says: "Give me the radius of any man's intelligence, and I will describe the circumference of his tolerance."

Rubber stamps are now supplanting return checks at the large dances and banquets in some of the New York hotels. As one passes from the dance-hall or banquet-room he is branded on his wrist with a rubber stamp of peculiar design instead of being handed a return card, which might be transferred or lost. The Yale Junior Prom at New Haven used a stamp showing an elm leaf and a lady's slipper.

From Samuel H. Moss:

"Oh, John, the car is running away!" screamed the excited woman driver.

"Can't you stop it?" asked her worried husband.

"No."

"Well, then, see if you can't run it into something cheap."

A little boy, not yet six years old, was present at a celebration in Sorrento, Italy, at the close of which were sung "The Star-Spangled Banner," "God Save the King," the Italian national anthem, and the Fascist hymn. He turned to his mother and asked, "What is the matter with the King of England, that everybody wants to save him?"

Governor George A. Parks, of Alaska, in his annual report, reveals that the reindeer are becoming too plentiful in the Territory under laws that are unduly protective. They are also deteriorating in size, because of failure to weed out the inferior does. It appears that the herds are under the control of school-teachers, when experienced herders ought to be on the job. The reindeer were introduced to insure a food supply for the natives, and have more than fulfilled their mission. Indeed, they now overtax the grazing areas.

Another Alaskan problem is that of dealing with incorrigible Indian boys and girls, for whom there are no local houses of correction, and other States dislike to take them as boarders.

From "L'Intransigeant:"

"My good man," says the gentleman at the front door, "do you want to remove the snow from the front of my house? I'll give you five francs—here's a shovel—and will leave you to work." He withdraws and closes door; reappears in a few minutes and expresses surprise: "Now what are you doing? Who's that man working in your place?" "He's a man I hired to remove your snow for six francs." "But we agreed on five francs for the job." "Exactly; don't you think I've put over a big deal? All that work—and it's costing me only one franc!"

Over one hundred and thirty concert managers have given up business during the past year, according to a report from the Hardman Piano Company. Radio is said to have cost the concert field approximately $22,000,000 in 1926. The most serious inroads have been made in the smaller towns, but some of the larger cities are also feeling the competition.

From the "Epworth Herald:"

"I have always maintained," declared Charles, "that no two people on earth think alike."

"You'll change your mind," said his fiancée, "when you look over our wedding presents."

These rhymes from an old English far er's diary give us a glimpse of "mode tendencies" eighty years ago:

1743

Man to the plow,
Wife to the cow,
Girl to the yarn,
Boy to the barn,
And your rent will be netted.

1843

Man Tally-ho!
Miss Piano,
Wife silk and satin,
Boy Greek and Latin,
And you'll all be gazetted.

A folding go-cart for a baby that can made into a 14-pound handbag when bal is not riding is a new device, according the "Science News Letter" of January Where does one find such a baby? Af the process is finished is the 14-pou handbag put into the go-cart? Or is t go-cart folded and put into the handbag

WHY NOT?

When one's in Rome it's really true
He should do as the Romans do;
But if in Turkey, would you say
He ought to gobble all the day,
Strut and primp and ogle too,
Just because the turkeys do?

—DON C. SEITZ.

As Pythagoras remarked, "Be silent, o say something better than silence."

Six words of five letters each are needed to complete the following anagram. Each word contains the same letters. Answe next week.

I saw the dark —— o'er the sky
And I could hear the wild —— cry.
It is then upon life's —— we see
The —— of yore that bring a sigh
And at —— are never —— to me.

Answer to last week's charade: "Can did-ate."

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"Twenty Questions" on General Information

Answered in this issue of The Outlook

1. From what literary work is the phrase, "the law is a ass," quoted?

2. In what month of what year did the Sixty-ninth Congress first assemble?

3. Who was the "Grandmother of the Russian Revolution"?

4. In what year was the first transatlantic cable message sent?

5. In what State is the lake from which the Chautauqua Institution took its name?

6. Who was the first President of the refounded University of Chicago? of Johns Hopkins?

7. What river flows on a ridge above the level of the Imperial Valley of California?

8. What three major changes in the rules of football has the Football Rules Committee recently made?

9. What former Cabinet members have been recently prosecuted by the Government?

10. What is the nationality of the airman who is trying to fly around the world?

11. Who is Mexico's Ambassador to the United States, who recently returned to Mexico?

12. What Amendment to the Federal Constitution conferred the franchise on the Negro?

13. Who is Bernard Berenson?

14. With what political group in Canada are the Liberal Party and the Mackenzie King Government allied?

15. Where is the Transvaal?

16. What officer of the Federal Government presides over the Senate?

17. What was the famous painter Raphael's family name?

18. What is the name of the "farm relief" bill which the President recently vetoed?

19. In what two fields has Paul Claudel, of France, attained distinction?

20. Who is the author of "A Sentimental Journey through France and Italy"?

(Score yourself 5 on each correct answer.)

Answers to these questions can be found in the pages of this issue of The Outlook as follows:

To 1, on p. 333; to 2, on p. 330; to 3, on p. 331; to 4, on p. 328; to 5, on p. 325; to 6, on p. 325; to 7, on p. 323; to 8, on p. 324; to 9, on p. 323; to 10, on p. 329; to 11, on p. 328; to 12, on p. 323; to 13, on p. 329; to 14, on p. 326; to 15, on p. 329; to 16, on p. 330; to 17, on p. 329; to 18, on p. 335; to 19, on p. 337; to 20, on p. 345.

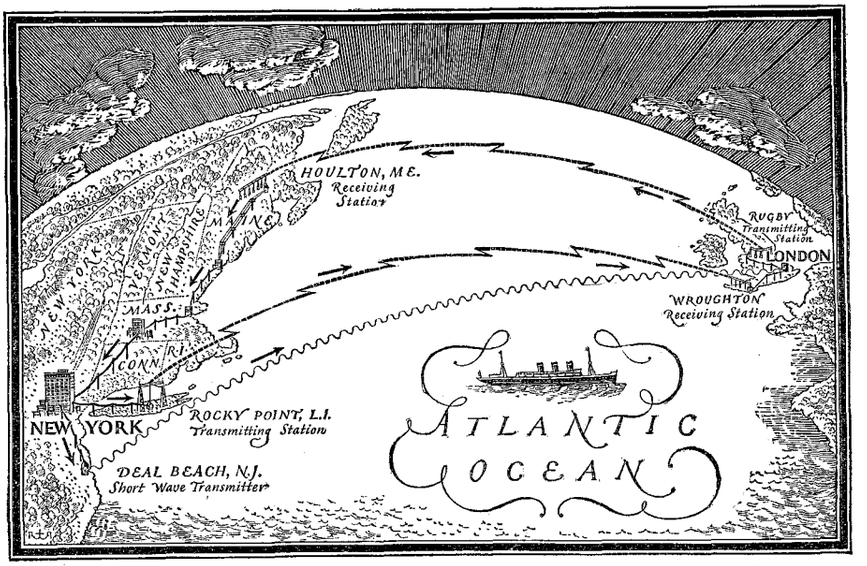
Shall we ask you more next week?

Contributors' Gallery

CANON ERNEST DIMNET is a professor at the Collège Stanislas in Paris. He has previously written articles for The Outlook on Caillaux, Herriot, and Briand, and for many years has contributed extensively to French, English, and American periodicals. Lecture tours in this country, from the last of which he returned to France only a few months ago, have equipped him to understand from first-hand sources the problems which will confront M. Claudel in his new duties.

ELMER T. PETERSON was born on a farm in Iowa and has spent most of his life in Kansas. He was formerly on the staff of the Kansas City "Star," but is now editor of the Wichita "Beacon." Living in the heart of the prairie States, Mr. Peterson is in a splendid position to speak intelligently for the farmers.

ADACHI KINNOSUKE, a Japanese journalist, is well known in our pages as a faithful chronicler of events in Japan. He has lived in the United States long enough to interpret the Occidental ideas about the Orient, yet not so long as to have lost any knowledge or understanding of his own people. He contributes regularly to American newspapers and magazines.



The Radiophone's Meaning

An Advertisement of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company

AN ADVENTURE in communication was made last January when transatlantic radio telephone service was established between New York and London. There had been previous tests and demonstrations. Nevertheless, the fact that at certain hours daily this service was made available to anyone in these cities from his own telephone, created such public interest that for several days the demands for overseas connections exceeded the capacity of the service.

It was then demonstrated that there was a real use for telephone communication between the world's two greatest cities. It was further demonstrated that the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, with the co-operation of the British Post Office, was able to give excellent transmission of speech under ordinary atmospheric conditions.

In accord with announcements made at that time, there will be a continued effort to improve the service, extend it to greater areas and insure a greater degree of privacy.

It is true that static will at times cause breaks in the ether circuit, but a long step forward has been made towards international telephone communication and more intimate relationship between the United States and Great Britain.

Free for All

Culion

IN The Outlook, also in the "World's Work," about one year ago, I read most interesting articles telling of the work planned and ordered by General Wood to fight leprosy at Culion. A general appeal was made for funds. Will you kindly tell me of the progress of this work and its present needs? Do you think that General Wood was not treated very well by our Government at the time of the war, and that on this account, if for no other, any appeal made by him should have generous response from the people?

Thank you for your trouble.

F. L. W. AUSTIN.

Painesville, Ohio.

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